H101 <u>EXT. SUPERMARKET - TWILIGHT</u>

ESTABLISHING - a big, beautiful, cheery, nice supermarket. TRUCK IN.

H102 <u>INT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT</u>

MR. LEONARD, the good-natured, elderly store manager waves good-bye to the last cheerful, smiling old lady customer before locking up for the night.

SWEET OLD LADY
Good night, Mr. Leonard. Don't work too late now.

MR. LEONARD
Just closing up. Nothing much happens around here after dark.

He turns off the lights.

Mo-Cap shows him tapping on a horizontal keypad. However, Lightwave outputs show him turning off a vertical circuit breaker. Mo-Cap from Scene 114 shows Mr. Leonard using a vertical light switch, but character emotions don't match this scene.

CUT TO:

H103 <u>EXT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS</u>

Mr. Leonard's late model car chugs away from the now empty parking lot.

H104 <u>INT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS</u>

We see **only silhouettes of product packages and displays along the aisles.** It's silent for a long BEAT, then--

ZAAAP new night lighting transforms the aisles into--

CITY STREETS!

THE SUPERMARKET HAS MAGICALLY TRANSFORMED INTO A FABULOUS VIBRANT CITY, a super 'MARKETROPOLIS!'

Each aisle has become a street.

The product-filled shelves have transformed into UNIQUE BUILDINGS.

On the *roofs* are NEON SIGNS and BILLBOARDS.

THE CEREAL AISLE now looks like **6th Avenue in New York** City; what were towering displays of stacked cereal boxes in the daytime are transformed into ***The Raisin City Music Hall***.

THE ITALIAN FOODS AISLE looks like a **Venice Canal**.

THE TOILETRIES AISLE features the Parisian ***Melon Rouge***.

BRAND ICONS (IKES) come alive!

Some are famous like MR. CLEAN, CHARLIE TUNA, CHEF BOYARDEE, THE VLASSIC PICKLE STORK, TWINKIE THE KID.

Others we see for the first time like the fastidious fox Ike, HAIRY HOLD and the chocolate vampire VLAD CHOCOOL and the toilet frog LORD FLUSHINGTON and many, many more.

No mo-cap of the crowd

This store is alive and rockin'!

K105 <u>EXT. CEREAL AISLE/TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT</u>

A wild, vibrant part of town. Think Times Square.

A BILLBOARD for ***CINNAMON SLEUTH CEREAL*** features a picture of its dashing canine brand Icon:

DEX DOGTECTIVE, and his slogan: *THE SECRET'S INSIDE.*

DEX DOGTECTIVE rises into frame in front of his own billboard.

Pull back to see Dex is standing, cool as a cucumber, on the top of a rising HOT AIR BALLOON, wearing a well worn leather jacket and wide brimmed hat.

Dex faces the masked FAT CAT BURGLAR - a cat chow Icon that looks like an over-stuffed rat on steroids.

DEX
Listen up, Fat Cat Burglar! I'm giving you one last chance to hand 'em over, before I cash in your coupons for you.

The Burglar holds up a big basket (lid open) filled with **adorable fluffy little Icons that look like KITTENS** all MEOWING in fear**.**

Mo-capped action doesn't have Fat Cat burglar holding anything

FAT CAT BURGLAR
It is you, the great Dex Dogtective, who is about to fall from grace... or should I say be pushed?

Four HAIRLESS HAM-ster HENCHMEN Ikes in martial arts outfits now surround Dex, doing martial arts moves and ready to attack.

Dex FLICKS A RAISIN INTO THE AIR with his thumb--

DEX
If I had a raisin for every time I've heard that one...

--**Dex coolly catches the raisin in his mouth.**

FAT CAT BURGLAR
Exterminate him!

The Hairless HAM-ster Henchmen rush Dex.

Just as they are about to reach Dex, he pulls a massive piece of CHEESE out from his coat.

The Hairless Hamster Henchmen stop.

DEX
Hey, Hairless Hamsters - want some of this!?

Dex tosses the cheese over the edge of the balloon.

The Henchmen look at THE FAT CAT, AT DEX, and then jump for the cheese, plummeting off the balloon.

FAT CAT BURGLAR
My mother would be so ashamed. Ah, who needs 'em anyway!?!?!

DEX
Okay, it's just you and me, Fat Cat. Now fork over the little guys and no one gets hurt.

Fat Cat puts the kitten basket down on the balloon as he whips out a huge kitty litter pellet-shooting machine gun.

Mo-capped action doesn't have Fat Cat burglar holding anything

FAT CAT BURGLAR
(laughs maniacally)
Never! I need the miserable flea bags to make my new black market ***Kitty Litter Cookies***!

As the balloon soars over the Marketropolis, a crowd below anxiously looks on.

As the hot air balloon continues rising, Dex calmly reaches under his jacket and pulls out a plastic cocktail-style sword.

Fat Cat eyes the tiny sword then his own big gun and:

FAT CAT BURGLAR (CONT'D)
(mocking maniacal laughter)
You're going to stop ME with that little thing?!?! Be serious! Please.

DEX
I'm sending you to the cooler, Burglar. By the way, that kitty litter cookie thing is the worst idea I have ever heard. Seriously, what were you thinking?

FAT CAT BURGLAR
Thinking!? I don't need to think. I'm a genius! Besides I'm going to kill you-

Dex flips the sword so it now points straight down.

The Fat Cat's eyes go wide.

FAT CAT BURGLAR (CONT'D)
No -no - stop - you wouldn't -

Dex POPS the balloon with the sword.

FAT CAT BURGLAR (CONT'D)
I just wanna be loved - is that so wrong!?!?!

Dex flips off it as--

The basket of kittens slides off the balloon as--

Dex flips THRU SHOT catching the basket of kittens as-

The balloon WHOOSHES out of control with the screaming Burglar.

Airborne, Dex closes the basket lid, whips out his price tag gun, shoots it at the spire of Raisin City Music Hall, then-

As the stickers catch hold, Dex swings around and down then-

Dex flips over to a flagpole and swings/catapults himself high into the air-

Dex executes a perfect triple flip dive into-

K106 EXT. PRODUCE PARK - NIGHT

Dex lands in the center of a crowd of relieved Icons.

CROWD
(cheering for Dex Dogtective)

Dex hands the basket of happy kittens to **MR. CLEAN (the kittens immediately put PAW PRINTS on his white shirt). Then-**

No mo-cap of Mr Clean/kittens

Dex unzips his jacket to reveal he is dressed in an immaculate Tux.

The crowd APPLAUDS. EVERYONE LOVES DEX!

No mo-cap of the crowd, or Dex unzipping his jacket

We see the balloon crash in the background and hear SIRENS heading towards it.

HEDDA SHOPPER, the past-her-prime **PARROT** news reporter hounds Dex.

HEDDA SHOPPER
Dex, Dex, Hedda Shopper here! This makes 500 consecutive cases you've solved as head of the United Supermarket Defense Association.

No mocap for HeddaShopper

A HAIRLESS HAMSTER HENCHMAN falls from the sky behind them and squashes.

HEDDA SHOPPER (CONT'D)
What's your secret?

No mocap for HeddaShopper

DEX
The secret's inside.

Dex gives his classic handgun salute.

The Hairless Hamster Henchman gets up and staggers off when he is flattened by another one falling into frame.

DAN (V.O.)
All right, show's over. Disburse! Alright, take a picture. You like that? That, that's the good side, that's the crispy choc'latie wafer side. Keep movin'.

As the smiling crowd parts, we reveal:

No mo-cap of the crowd disappearing

DAREDEVIL DAN, the **CHOCOLATE SQUIRREL** Icon for **DAREDEVIL DAN'S CHOCOLATE.** Dex's best friend, Dan wears a single diamond earring stud and stands next to his **XJ-1 Rocket plane.**

DAN (CONT'D)
(waving everyone away)
Alright Folks. My dog Dex and I got important business to do together. That would be Dex and his best friend Daredevil Dan, the man, as in ME. Did I say important?

The crowd has now completely dispersed.

No mo-cap of the crowd disappearing

Suddenly, Dex's hero-posture disappears and he looks like a nervous wreck.

DEX
(sotto to Dan)
The real secret is I'm scared out of my mind, Dan. Tonight's the night.

DAN
Awww, no worries. You can do it as long as you got me to help you. Did I mention Me?

DEX
Right. Okay. I can handle this.
(shakily holding out a RING BOX)
What do you think?

CU - FOUR CARROT (REAL CARROTS) ENGAGEMENT RING.

DAN
Whoa! What th'! You couÉ Four Carrots? What did you do, rob the Food bank???

DEX
Yeah, but do you think she'll like it? What if she doesn't like it?

DAN
Relax, bro, we're talking about Sunshine Goodness! You could give her a Crackerjack ring and she'd still say yes.

DEX
(sotto, super anxious)
Everything's got to be just perfect tonight. Now you're sure you know what to do?

Dan flashes his buck-toothed grin.

DAN
Am I sure I know what to do? Oh, who you think you talkin' to- c'mon, I was BORN knowing what to do. I am the most death defyin' stunt flyin' milk chocolate squirrelÉ

DEX
(interrupting)
Dan... one more thing... will you be my best man?

DAN
(touched, excited)
Wha, well I, huh, ohh , you bet your box top, you lucky dog. You my man!

Dan throws himself onto Dex in a bear hug.

IKE KIDS
Sunshine! Sunshine catch!

SUNSHINE GOODNESS, from Sunshine Goodness Raisins, the beautiful, ever-radiant love of Dex's life is giggling gleefully as she's suddenly surrounded by a group of elated YOUNG, CHILD-LIKE ICONS, who are kicking a round melon like a soccer ball between them.

No mo-cap for the Ike kids

SUNSHINE
Good kick! Way to go buddy! You guys are doing great. You're melon ball superstars!

One of them head-butts the melon ball towards Sunshine, but it sails out of reach over her and--

No mo-cap for the Ike kids

BONKS Dan on the head and SPLATS into pieces showering him as he's knocked on his butt.

The Ike kids race off, shouting to Sunshine:

ICON KIDS
Thanks for playing with us, Sunshine!/See you tomorrow, Sunshine!

No mo-cap for the Ike kids

SUNSHINE
Okay little Ikes - bye bye.

Waving to the kids, Sunshine rushes to Dan as Dex is helping the squirrel to shaky feet.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)
(fighting the giggles)

Oh Danny, that was so nice of you.

DAN/DEX

It was?

She winks at Dex.

SUNSHINE

You bet. The way you saved Dex from ruining his spiffy tux.

DAN

Oh, well, err, well yeah, c'mon now, sure, that's what friends are for, but uh, uh, dude's lost a step, for real, you didn't hear it from me.

Dex rolls his eyes.

SUNSHINE

(leans to kiss Dex)

Hungry, tough guy? How about we get Chef Boyardee to make us a huge feastamungus dinner? My treat.

Before Dex can reply:

DAN

Oooooh Pizza! Great idea, I'll take an extra large with onions, pepperoni - big ones - and yoooooo (off Dex's look)
Gotta fly!

Dan hops into his plane and taxis off.

SUNSHINE

(waving and smiling)

See you later, Danny!

(leaning into Dex)

Ooor... we could play stickball with Mr. Clean?

Dex is completely tongue tied.

DEX

Well, umm, actually, I've scanned, er, I mean planned plum-thing, er something special tonight.

SUNSHINE
(playful teasing)
OOH - lemme guess - a romantic hot air balloon ride, perhaps? On, no - just did that. Was it scary up there with those itsy bitsy hairless hamster henchmen? I woulda wrestled with 'em myself.

Sunshine playfully twirls around Dex. Dex visibly relaxes, clearly taken with his Sunshine.

DEX
REALLY?

SUNSHINE
(playful)

Don't believe me? Listen Sherlock, just cuz every Ike in town relies on you to protect them doesn't mean I couldn't kick your butt!

Grinning, Dex leans to grab Sunshine--

DEX
Any time.

SUNSHINE
(playful)
Want some?

DEX
Oh yeah.

Instead of kissing him, Sunshine opens a box of her SUNSHINE GOODNESS RAISINS and **FLICKS A RAISI**N high in the air.

Dex jumps and catches the raisins in his mouth.

SUNSHINE
Aww, it warms my heart the way you love my raisins, tough guy.

Suddenly, Dex sweeps Sunshine into his arms.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)
Why Mr. Dogtective, are you sweeping me off my feet?

DEX
I'm working on it...

K107 EXT. PRODUCE/PARK - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Dex sets down a giggling Sunshine at an outdoor, beautifully set and decorated table between twinkle-lit trees.

MAXIMILIUS MOOSE stands ready to take their order.

MOOSE (O.S.)
Uh, your table's ready. We's got caviar, fillets mig-nons and an outstanding array of fruits and veg-et-ables. I'd stay away from the Brussel sprouts. And forget-about-it - fors dessert we's got...

SUNSHINE
(turning to Dex)
Ice Cream! My favorite! Wanna lick?

DEX
(sitting across from her)
Um, yes! No - no.
SUNSHINE
Oh, Dex, this is so great.
.

Moose as if on a bad cue suddenly leans in between them and begins playing a very loud and very **scratchy VIOLIN**.

DEX
(shouting over music)
Sunshine, you mean the world..

SUNSHINE
What!?

dex
(shouting over music)
YOU MEAN THE WORLD TO ME---MAXIMILLIUS!

Moose STOPS playing.

MOOSE
HEY, I LIKES YOU TOO.
(off Dex's look)

Oh. Youse means her. For a minutes there I thoughts you was goin' a little tutti fruitti on me -
Dex glares at Moose, who walks away.

DEX
I just want to take care of you, baby.

SUNSHINE
I do feel so safe in your arms and I'm so proud of you, Dex. But I worry when you're on a dangerous case.

DEX
I'LL BE FINE. HAVE TO BE, TO MAKE SURE NOTHING BAD EVER HAPPENS TO YOU.

SUNSHINE
Always, Dex??

Instantly Dex is nervous again and starts leading her through the park.

DEX

Forever, Kitten. Here goes: Sunshine will you--

Suddenly **Moose runs in, pointing skyward -**

MOOSE
TAKES COVER! Dollface - Boss - Behind me! He's gonna crash again...

DAN'S XJ-1 buzzes over so low it nearly knocks them off the table, sending food flying and Moose diving for cover.

SUNSHINE
(pointing up to sky)
It looks like Danny's drawing a picture...

DAN'S PLANE is finishing sky-drawing pictures of DEX AND SUNSHINE. Then he starts to sky-draw an engagement *ring* in Dex's hand.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)
Of us! That's so cute. But what's he trying to draw in your hand?

DEX

What I've been trying to ask you... all night... Sunshine, will you--

SUNSHINE

Oh no! He's not going to try--

K108 DAN'S AIRPLANE COCKPIT

Dan psychs himself up, knees knocking.

DAN
Okay, I just gotta loop the loop to make the engagement ring, no problem, cuz I'm gonna dare the day andÉ

Dan starts up for his loop.

K109 ON THE GROUND - SUNSHINE IS LOOKING UP.

SUNSHINE

(hopeful)
...Fly Away. Come on, Danny, you can do it this time.

DEX - pulls the RING BOX from his pocket ready to present it.

DEX
(Sotto)
Don't poop the loop de loop! For fryin; out loud, you've never made the loop de loop!

DEX (CONT'D)

(clearing his throat)
Sunshine, will you--

DAN
(shouting)
DARE THE DAY AND -

THE PLANE FLIPS and spins out of control, blowing the picture around **(which now looks like Dex is sniffing Sunshine's butt).**

SUNSHINE
(WISTFUL SIGH)
Not today...

The plane CRASHES in the distance.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)
I better go check on Danny, just to make sure he's okay.

DEX
I'm sure he's fine. Dan always crashes. Like, yesterday, for example. And the day before-

SUNSHINE
(smiling at Dex)
When in doubt, just do the right thing and it'll always turn out.

DEX
But I was trying to ask you -

SunshinE

Don't worry, it'll just take a minute! Save my ice cream! I'll be right back...

As Sunshine's voice FADES AWAY, leaving Dex staring at the ring in his hand...

K110 EXT. PRODUCE/PARK - (CRASH SITE) DAWN

Just beyond a cluster of trees, Daredevil Dan's plane rests where it crashed. Dan has an ice-pack on his head.

DEX

(pacing anxiously)
I don't understand it, Sunshine went to check on you right after the crash.

DAN
Yo, I told ya Dog, I didn't crash, I just-

DEX
(checking watch)
That was hours ago. Where is she?

DAN

C'mon Man, you know Sunshine, sweetest Ike in the Marketropolis. She prob'ly ran into a friend needed her help.

DEX
WHY DIDN'T I JUST DO IT?
DAN
C'mon, it's getting late, I mean early. We gotta be out of sight before the Market opens. We can't let the people see us!

DeX

(anxious)
But I never got to ask her to walk down the aisle with me!

DAN

Chill, Dog. You can pop the question tomorrow night. Don't worry, it ain't like it's the last time you're ever gonna see Sunshine again...

MUSIC STING - DAN MOVES OFF - HOLD ON DEX, ALONE, LOOKING DEEPLY CONCERNED, CAMERA PULLS BACK, LONG OMINOUS SHADOWS, AS WE...

FADE TO BLACK

SUPERIMPOSE: ***"SIX MONTHS LATER"***

FADE IN:

H111 INT. SUPERMARKET - FRONT DOORS - DAY

A DELIVERY TRUCK, bearing an ominous, black X on its rear door, backs up to the store.

On the truck's side: ***BRAND X - A BETTER WAY OF LIF***E

MR. LEONARD, the manager, greets **MR. CLIPBOARD**, who wears a long white smock with a black **X** on the back.

MR. LEONARD
May I help you?

Behind Mr. Clipboard, two Brand X delivery men wheel in boxes of **BRAND X DETERGEN**T.

No mo-cap

MR. CLIPBOARD

You must be Leonard, the manager. I'm your new Brand X representative.

MR. LEONARD
I wasn't expecting any new products -
MR. CLIPBOARD
Corporate picked your store to test the new Brand X detergent. *With Elixir!*
MR. LEONARD
Brand X, huh? Never heard of it...

MR. CLIPBOARD
Give us one week. Your customers won't know how they lived without Brand X.

Mr. Clipboard's head twitches unnaturally. He BASHES HIMSELF with his clipboard.

MR. LEONARD
(gesturing to shelves)
But... everything is so nice the way it is... we don't have space--
MR. CLIPBOARD
(sinister)
Oh, I'll make space.

H113 INT. SNACK FOOD AISLE - DAY

Mr. Clipboard strides down the aisle, trailed by Mr. Leonard.

MR. CLIPBOARD
Wait until you get a whiff of our Brand X Elixir. It's practically addicting!

Mr. Clipboard's hand jerks out unnaturally, knocking onto the floor a bag of KAPTAIN KRISPY'S EXTRA SALTY POTATO CHIPS.

CRU-U-U-NCH! Mr. Clipboard lifts his boot to reveal: **he smashed the bag of Krispy Chips**.

MR. LEONARD

(crestfallen)
That was a perfectly good bag of chips...

MR. CLIPBOARD

Survival of the fittest, Leonard.

While Mr. Clipboard continues down the aisle, Mr. Leonard gently scoops up the crushed bag of Krispy Chips.

MR. LEONARD

Never opened, never enjoyed.

Mr. Leonard ambles sadly off.

PUSH IN slowly on a shelf of Krispy Chip bags. **Dozens of Kaptain Krispy images** grin defiantly from the labels as a voice from somewhere inside the bags call out:

KAPTAIN KRISPY (O.S.)

No one wastes me chips and gets away with it...

Cut to a nearby shelf of Pringles. From inside them we hear:

MR. PRINGLES (O.S.)

Now Kaptain Krispy, you don't want to be sent back to anger management.

Cut back to the shelf of Kaptain Krispy bags.

KAPTAIN KRISPY (O.S.)

...Brand X will pay!

DISSOLVE TO:

H114 INT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT

Mr. Leonard stares apprehensively at--

THE NEW BRAND X AISLE DISPLAY - **A giant, gray, ominous cardboard WASHING MACHINE**.

Above the display, a bold sign: *REJOICE! BRAND X HAS ARRIVED!*

Mr. Leonard flips out the store lights and leaves. We watch his car drive away once more**.**

CUT TO:

K115 EXT. TIMES SQUARE/CEREAL AISLE - NIGHT

We are back inside the 'market', which has now once again transformed into a vibrant city.

We push through Times Square to the window of Dex's building and inside--

K116 INT. DEX'S APARTMENT/OFFICE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

--to a sleeping Dex, who is clearly having a fitful nightmare.

There is a shot of Dex lying on a couch in the QT file. But he's not moving in that shot, so it's unclear whether this was a placeholder pose. I could find no file in 114-117 with a corresponding action

RIPPLE DISSOLVE INTO:

K117 EXT. MARKETROPOLIS - NIGHT - **(DEX'S DREAM SEQUENCE)**

DEX DOGTECTIVE FOLLOWS A TRAIL OF RAISINS, FRANTICALLY SEARCHING FOR THE MISSING SUNSHINE IN THE ABANDONED CEREAL AISLE.

DEX

(crying out)
Sunshine! Where are you! I'll find you Sunshine!

Mists swirl around Dex as we hear Sunshine's O.S. echoing cries:

SUNSHINE (O.S.)

Dex! Help me Dex! Please find me! Please Dex!

UP AHEAD - DEX SEES a distorted SILHOUETTE OF SUNSHINE disappearing around a corner.

DEX
(calling out)
Sunshine!

SUNSHINE (O.S.)
Don't leave me, Dex! I need you... find me Dex. I'm counting on you, Dex. Save me, Dex.

Dex is follows the TRAIL OF RAISINS -

DEX
I'm coming, Sunshine!

- But he steps off a building and is FALLING and SPINNING towards a HUGE BOWL OF CEREAL.

He twists and sees Sunshine on the roof of the building he is plummeting away from -

SUNSHINE
I love you , Dex - I know you'll find me

Just as Dex is about to hit -

DAN (V.O.)
C'mon Dex, up and at'em. Wake up Buddy! Dex! Will you wake up? Earth to Dex. Come on Dex, wake up ! Dex! Wake up! Rise and Shine De-exÉ WAKE UP!

SMASH CUT TO:

K118 INT. DEX'S APARTMENT/OFFICE - NIGHT

CLOSE ON DEX - as he sits up into frame with a GASP of alarm. His eyes are wide, his brow moist with sweat.

DEX
Arph - Sunshine! Oh, (sighs)

Dan stands over a haggard Dex, who is laid out on his sofa.

DAN
Hey Pal, uh, you were havin' the nightmare again weren't you?

Dex doesn't answer as he lumbers over to his desk and slugs down a milk.

DAN (CONT'D)
Buddy, look, I miss her, too. But Dude, it's been six months, Sunshine's gone, Bro, we gotta accept it.

As Dex turns from the desk to a wall full of newspaper **HEADLINES, most proclaiming Dex's successes in heading the USDA, solving store cases and keeping everyone saf**e.

DEX
I CAN'T. I FAILED HER.
DAN
Yo, it wasn't your fault! You, you kept this place running smooth as a smoothie, and all of us safe. Just look at all these articles talking about all the millions of cases YOU solved!

DEX
OH YEAH. WHAT ABOUT THESE?
(reading Yellowed Headlines)
"Raisin Riddle A Mystery. Leads Dry As Prunes..."
Dex turns away from the board, knowing the last headline by heart:

DEX (CONT'D)
"Sunshine Goodness Gone Without a Trace. Dex Dogtective Hangs up his Hat."
(to Dan)
The only case that ever really mattered and I couldn't solve it. Now she's gone... Sunshine, my only Sunshine.
DAN
Hey man, but at least we still got each other, right? Cinnamon and Chocolate together forever! Oh, but uh, you know what I'm talkin' about right, I mean in a really manly macho way, like Cinnamon and chocolate, not cinnamon and chocolate, oow- ahhh-

DEX_
OK that's a little creepy when you do that.

DAN
Okay, so your detective days are over, kaput. But now brother, you got a club to run. And you can bet the Copabanana is going to be buzzin' tonight, Everybody's going to be talking about how Krispy's bag got crunched!
(moving to the door)

Anyway, you wanna lift? I got my wings right outside?

DEX
Fly with you - I'm sad but I'm not crazy!

DAN
(hesitating in doorway)
Okay, you cool? Promise? Straight?
DEX
Yeah. Thanks, pal. I think I'll walk.

As Dan exits, Dex reaches into his pocket and removes a faded RAISIN BOX LABEL featuring the adorable kittenish face of his long, lost love, **SUNSHINE GOODNES**S. Then he flicks a RAISIN into the air with his thumb and moves to catch it in his mouth as he used to do with Sunshine, but--

BONK - the raisin hits him on the nose and Dex FALLS OUT OF FRAME for a quick beat, then he POPS BACK INTO FRAME and SIGHS.

DEX (CONT'D)

IT'S JUST NOT THE SAME WITHOUT YOU, SUNSHINE...

DISSOLVE TO:

K119 <u>EXT. MAIN STREET/AISLE - NIGHT</u>

Dex, decked out in a fresh tux, is moving down the street when--

HAIRY HOLD (O.S.)
Dex, Dex, wait up! The *United Supermarket Defense Associatio*n needs your help.

HAIRY HOLD, the **BRITISH FOX HAIR CARE PRODUCT ICON, catches up to Dex who stops and faces the nervous Hairy Hold.**

DEX
What's wrong Hairy, losin' your hold?

Dex starts walking down the streets towards a busy square. Hairy Hold follows, constantly firming his hairdo.

There's no mo-cap for any extras in this scene.

HAIRY HOLD

Dex you have to help me. I'm at my split ends. There are witnesses who insist this Brand X salesman deliberately crushed Kaptain Krispy's bag.

DEX

So investigate. You're the head of the USDA these days.

(starting off)

I run the Copabanana Club now.

HAIRY HOLD

But the store ran so well when you were Chief Dogtective. It's just not the same anymore.

DEX

Nothing is...

HAIRY HOLD

Dex, when are you going to stop blaming yourself for Sunshine's disappearance?

Dex stops cold. He turns and glares at Hairy Hold. All the surrounding Ikes freeze. No one moves, waiting to see what Dex will do.

There's no mo-cap for any extras in this scene.

HIP HOP MUSIC BOOMS from above as Daredevil Dan's RED XJ-1 ROCKET PLANE swoops overhead and Dex looks up. Hairy Hold uses the distraction to bolt.

HAIRY HOLD (CONT'D)

Duty calls! Much to do...

DAREDEVIL DAN flies wildly pointing to the back of his plane.

DAN

Yo, Dex! This ought to really pack the place, my man!

No mo-cap

Dex looks up and smiles, shaking his head, and resumes walking across town.

Dan's plane tows a large BANNER that reads: ***GET JUICED AT THE COPABANANA TONIGHT***!

Dan looks over the side of the plane to see--

SWEET CAKES, the cute cupcake icon, down on the sidewalk.

DAN (CONT'D)
(calling out)
Oh mamacita! Yo, Sweetcakes, how about some chocolate frostin! Ha! Woo, I'd like to butter your muffin, Check this out!

No mo-cap

SWEET CAKES
(ROLLING HER EYES)
Get a shelf life.

Dan tries to impress her with a LOOP-THE-LOOP...

DAN
DARE THE DAY!!!!!

ON DAN - UPSIDE-DOWN - cocky grin.

THEN -- the **ENGINES CUT OU**T.

Dan's plane goes into a nosedive.

DAN (CONT'D)
OUTTA MY WAY! Oh! I'll be back to pick you up later..

THE PLANE SMASHES thru the huge factory window of --

No mo-cap

P120 INT. EDIBLE ELVES **BUILDING**/WOODS **- CONTINUOU**S

Inside the building is the EDIBLE ELVES WOODS!

The plane speeds on a crash-course towards the EDIBLE ELF **TRE**E!

EDIBLE ELVES frantically scurry away from the tree.

INSIDE THE COCKPIT - Dan desperately tries to repair the plummeting plane, pulling out from under his dashboard:

A BOOK - "HOW TO FLY," A HAMMER and even a SNAPPING ALLIGATOR!

Dan hits the *"EJEC*T" button. Nothing.

THE PLANE CRASHES high up in the EDIBLE ELF Tree.

SCREAMING EDIBLE ELVES FALL FROM BRANCHES.

SHOOOOOOOOOOOOSH! Now, the eject button works, tossing Dan from the cockpit.

Dan CRASHES down thru branches...

... and lands in a wheelbarrow of fudge. ELVES glare at him.

DAN
Nuts!
(nervous reaction sounds)

Dan's parachute opens, and the silk FLUTTERS down onto him.

Dan (partial v.o.) (CONT'D)
Ok, I'm good, I'm cool...Just testing my chute. It works. Nothin' to see.

Nothing for this scene

CUT TO:

K121 EXT. DISCOUNT AISLE/DISTRICT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Dex moves through a shadowy, seedy backstreet. He sees:

No mo-cap

POLAR PENGUIN, shivering, UPSIDE DOWN, being shaken down by **CHEAZEL, THE PROCESSED CHEESE WEASE**L.

WEASEL

Why of course I can sell you a backstage pass to the Copabanana. But, my *flightless feathery friend, y*ou don't appear to have the correct coupons for such a pricey purchase.

No mo-cap

MITTENS, EARMUFFS and lots of SMELT fall from the penguin's pockets.

POLAR PENGUIN

Excuth me, Cheazel Weasel, thir, I seem to be catching a draft up here.

Dex stops.

DEX

LET HIM GO, CHEAZEL.

WEASEL

(mortified)

Dex! What a pleasant surprise.

The Weasel DROPS the penguin on his head - BONK!

No mo-cap

Dex steps between Cheazel and the penguin, allowing Polar Penguin to waddle quickly away.

No mo-cap

Dex continues down the street, the Weasel dashes in front of him, WALKING BACKWARDS:

WEASEL (CONT'D)

Not so fast, Mr. Dogtective. Wait! Wait! If perhaps you'd desire a companion for those -heh-heh- lonely bachelor nights?

The Weasel whips open his slicker, displaying everything from watches to poker chips to a live sheep.

WEASEL (CONT'D)
Then here's good news... I am the weasel for you!

Dex keeps walking, but the Weasel is determined.

Dex stops. The Weasel stops. Dex stares him down.

A huge FLOODLIGHT zooms into frame. A BELL CLANGS. The Weasel turns and now sees--

THE TANGERINE TART TRAIN is coming fast. The weasel then realizes he is standing on the train tracks.

The Weasel looks at Dex.

WEASEL (CONT'D)
You despise me, don't you?

WHAM! The train slams the Weasel O.S.

DEX
Works every time...

Dex Jumps onto the moving train and is gone.

As the train passes, the **Weasel slithers down the side of the building,** moaning.

No mo-cap

CUT TO:

K122 EXT. PRODUCE SECTION/COPABANANA CLUB - NIGHT

THE TRAIN PULLS UP ACROSS THE SQUARE IN FRONT OF THE COPABANANA. Searchlights crisscross the sky, **MUSIC ROCKS**!

THE WONDERBREAD TRUCK, the BLUE BUNNNY ICE CREAM TRUCK, the SPAM MOBILE drop off passengers all headed for the 'Banana.

No mo-cap of the crowd/extras

DEX walks down the Red Carpet.

Paparazzi SNAP pictures and flashbulbs POP like fireworks.

The crowd, over 10,000 strong, goes wild!

No mo-cap of the crowd/extras

HEDDA SHOPPER, the parrot reporter, flaps in Dex's face.

HEDDA SHOPPER

Dex, Dex!

(shoving mic at him)

Any new ladies on your plate? Is there a new squeeze at the juice bar? News flash: I'm available.

No mocap for HeddaShopper

Dex keeps going.

AT THE COPABANANA CLUB ENTRANCE - **MAXIMILIUS MOOSE**, the hulking **bounce**r **moose**, checks patrons off the GUEST LIST. He sees Dex and clears aside.

MOOSE

How's it scratchin' boss.

DEX

One more, Maximilius.

Dex takes the guest list from Moose and scribbles a name.

MOOSE

(reads name)

Polar Penguin? Dat name don't ring no bells...

Polar Penguin quickly waddles up, shivering.

POLAR PENGUIN

FROM POLAR PENGUIN Ithe Cream... Is it just me, or is anyone else cold?

Moose smiles knowingly at Dex, acknowledging the boss's soft side. Polar waddles up the stairs.

MOOSE

Put a dress on me and call me Shirley! You softy you. I love this guy!

Polar, panting, leans on Moose to rest.

MOOSE (CONT'D)
(To Polar)
I don't like cold.

Polar snatches his hand away. Dex moves to the doors.

POLAR PENGUIN (O.S.)

If you're ever in Frothen Foodth, Mr. Dogtective, you've got a friend!

DEX TURNS AND FLASHES HIS SIGNATURE HAND-GUN GESTURE AT POLAR PENGUIN, THEN DISAPPEARS INSIDE.

This may be in take K_122_PU_t6, but mo-cap terminates before the end of the scene. Reviewed the video footage available on the server, but couldn't find the footage that corresponds to this shot.

K123 INT. COPABANANA - NIGHT - coNTINUOUS

FOLLOW DEX inside the bustling club.

Charlie TUNA, the maitre d', leads two RED AND YELLOW **M&M**s to an open table.

CHARLIE TUNA
Follow me. And watch the tail.

RED M & M
(to YELLOW M&M)
So my therapist tells me I'm suffering from Peanut Envy...

ON STAGE - **THE CALIFORNIA RAISINS** belt out a tune. The Energizer Bunny sits in on drums.

MR. CLEAN, in his white shirt, waves to Dex as **MRS. BUTTERWORTH,** accidentally spills an enormous glass of syrup on his shirt.

No mo-cap of extras in the Copa

DEX reaches THE BAR - where LOLA FRUTOL**A squeeze**s juice from the FRUIT BOUQUET on her head.

DEX

GOT MILK?
LOLA FRUTOLA
Do I look like a Dairy Queen to you? And besides, haven't you had enough?
DEX
It sure does a body good.

She mumbles under her breath and pours him a glass.

Dex glances down the bar to see Kaptain Krispy chug down his 12th Potato juice and SLAM the glass on the bar. He sits in front of a MASSIVE BOWL of potato chips.

KAPTAIN KRISPY
(Singing) I had a little bag about an hour ago but he crushed it on 'is head...
(anger building)
Crush me bag, will he!? Well I'll make Brand X pay for it I will.
DEX
It's hard to lose something you care about, Kap, but you better go easy on the potato juice before you get...

Krispy passes out face down in his bowl of chips - SPLOSH!

DEX (CONT'D)

...CHIP-FACED.

CUT TO:

K124 EXT. - CLEANING SUPPLIES AISLE/STREET - NIGHT

HITCHING A RIDE on the back of the SPAM MOBILE, heading towards the Copabanana, Daredevil Dan stares straight ahead, psyching himself up by repeating his slogan as a mantra:

DAN
Dare the day; c'mon, dare that day, Dare the Day and-

DAN BACK FLIPS off the truck as it turns... but miscalculates and comically SPLATS down FACE FIRST.

Slow o.s. CLAPPING.

SEXY FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

NICE PLAY. BET YOU NAIL IT NEXT TIME.

DAN
(dizzy, but cocky)
Count on it!
(sees her)
Ooh, count on it!

Dan slowly lifts his head and does a STUNNED TAKE, seeing--

THE TOWERING BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING. In front, a tall, *sex*y female Ike.

LADY X
So, handsome, what do you suggest to a Lady looking for a good time?

LADY X - and her mesmerizing beauty: **flowing dark hair, green eyes, exotic cheekbones and a sensual red dress**.

A BEAD OF CHOCOLATE SWEAT SLOWLY DROPS FROM DAN'S BROW.

DAN
(Gulp)
B-b-b-Banana!

LADY X
I PREFER ZUCCHINI.
DAN
The club, I mean (clears throat)É I mean the Club, the Copa banana. Um it's, I'm uh, tight with Dex Dogtective, really, I gotta help build the whole thing from the ground up, maybe you'd like to come and, I mean, C'mon, whatcha doin' tonight, know what I'm sayin'? UmmmÉ

LADY X
Hmmm... Guess this is my lucky night.
(seductive smile)
Maybe yours too.
Dan breaks into a bucktoothed grin as his bushy TAIL STIFFENS in anticipation.

CUT TO:

K125 INT. COPABANANA CLUB - NIGHT

Dex, at the bar, stares at the same faded label of Sunshine, lost in the memory. Lola, looking skeptical, puts a bowl of raisin in front of Dex

LOLA FRUTOLA
Pobre pathetic putz.

DEX

(hopeful)
I got it, Lola.
Lola turns away TOWARDS CAMERA and rolls her eyes. We see Dex flick a raisin into the air, then he leans back and falls out of frame

SFX: THUD!

Dex is getting back on the stool, as:

DAN (O.S.)

Yo, Dex!

Dan swings open the front door, sporting a Cheshire grin. _

DAN (CONT'D)
Check it out! Yo, we got us a hot new delivery, the brand X Detergent Ike, Lady X! And shes got a real sweet tooth -

WUUUNK! The front door BURSTS OPEN AGAIN, sending Dan FLYING o.s. We hear the o.s. CRASH OF BREAKING GLASSES then:

DAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
-for Chocolate! Hehe ÉShe's with me! She's with me, hey you in the back, she's with me. That's my girl!

LADY X, the drop-dead gorgeous Brand X detergent Icon, in her eye-popping tight, X-shaped red gown, saunters in.

THRU THE CLUB - breathing stops. Jaws slacken. Drool drips.

SPACE CADET BOB - whips three pairs of sunglasses off his three pairs of eyes.

No mo-cap for extras in the Copa

FRANCOIS FROMAGE stands to attention.

FRANCOIS FROMAGE
Je suis Framcois Fromage, and I salute you -

-and then he faints.

K_125C_v2_t1

TIKI TAKI, from Tiki Taki's Breath Mints, belches FIRE!

Polar Penguin scampers on top of a crowd for a better view, but **gets caught up by the ceiling fa**n and spins around until he's WHOOSHED off, flying towards Lady X.

LADY X doesn't flinch as Polar Penguin WHIZZES behind her and CRASHES o.s.

Her green-eyed gaze drops to the sound of a tiny o.s. WHIMPER.

LADY X is standing on Charlie the Tuna's tail.

No mo-cap for extras in the Copa

LADY X
Sorry, Charlie.
She starts walking towards Dex. The Hairless Hamster Henchmen fight with each other, trying in vain to get to her.

DEX
(sotto)

Of all the produce bars in all the supermarkets in all the world...she had to walk into mine.

Lady X stops in front of Dex, giving him a long once-over.

LADY X
DEX Dogtective... I've already heard so much about you.
DEX

Aisle gossip.

She leans in and Dex's nose twitches as he SNIFFS in her **WAFTING perfume**.

LADY X

My favorite kind.

DEX
(sniffing)
That scent... something familiar...

As the **perfume WAFTS** around his head, **there's a strange, quick hypnotic *sparkl*e in Dex's eyes**, then he shakes his head to clear it.

LADY X
MY SECRET INGREDIENT. LIKE IT?
DEX
It's amazing...
LADY X
So, Dogtective... word on the shelves is you're in charge of this store.
DEX

You've been misinformed. Hairy Hold's running things now. I don't get involved anymore...

Lady X leans alluringly closer to Dex, who seems to be struggling to subdue his attraction.

LADY X
PERHAPS BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T HAD THE RIGHT *Special Offe*r.
DEX
What are you in the market for?

LADY X
What does any product Icon want?
(running her hand over her silky curves)
A package no one can keep their hands off.
(runs a finger up his thigh)

But I'd settle for -

Dan shoots INTO FRAME.

DAN

Yo, Baby, heh heh, who's your sugar daddy?
(aside to Dex)
Back off.

Dan notices the eye lock between Lady X and Dex and possessively drapes his arm around *Lady* X.

KAPTAIN KRISPY (O.S.)
Hold anchor!

Kaptain Krispy lurches forward.

KAPTAIN KRISPY (CONT'D)

THERE'S SOMETHING DIRTY ABOUT THIS HERE DETERGENT!

LADY X

(to Dan)
Now is that any way to talk to a Lady?
She looks at Dan to come to her defense. Kaptain Krispy advances on Dan.

KAPTAIN KRISPY
You got something to say, candy-ass?
DAN
Yeah, salt lick...You can kiss my additives!

Krispy swings a wild, roundhouse punch at Dan's face. DEX CATCHES Krispy's fist. Dan FAINTS. Then, he pops up into an 'Ali shuffle,'staying safely behind Dex.

DAN (CONT'D)
Uhhhn É whoa, ahh ho ho, See? That was my pop tart feint! See? I'm down then I'm up, Then I pop this tart, now you look at it oh, ohÉ Leggo my Eggo, Punk. Oh look at me, I'm syrupy on both sides. Slippery Sweet, you can't touch me, I'm too hot for ya!

Krispy threateningly steps towards Dan. He yelps and hides behind Dex.

DEX
You had a bad break today, Krispy. But don't take your troubles out on Dan.
LADY X

Looks like things are a little sour between Sugar and Salt icons.
Krispy whistles, which brings a bunch of angry salt-product Ikes in behind him.

DEX
This is not a condiment conspiracy. Chill out.
KAPTAIN KRISPY
No. We're not leavin' til this here wench tells us why her Rep stomped me poor bag.
Angry sugar-product Ikes move in behind Dan.

LADY X
Is it really my fault you have inferior packaging?
DAN
Yeah bro, you ain't exactly new and improved!
KAPTAIN KRISPY
This spud's for you!

Krispy ROLLS HIMSELF like a *potat*o bowling ball at Dan and--

ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE - chairs and tables go FLYING as all the salt and sugar Icons COMICALLY BATTLE.

Kaptain Krispy is trying to pummel Dan, which is difficult because he is sitting on Dan's shoulders.

KAPTAIN KRISPY (CONT'D)
Revenge will be mine!!!
DAN
Back off, you saturated fathead! Doh! Yo, are you going to back offa me?

Dex spins and knocks Krispy off Dan, sending the Kaptain sailing right into Moose's open arms.

DEX then hoists a bar stool over his head about to smash it down when we hear -

A HIGH PITCHED O.S. SCREAM, causing everyone including Dex to freeze mid-action, yelped by -

POLAR PENGUIN, seated on the stool, shivering wildly.

POLAR PENGUIN
(hanging precariously from stool)
Pleathe bear in mind I am in fact flightless!

DEX

(setting down stool)
Party's over. Time to banana split outta my club.
STAMPEDE! Salt and Sugar Icons scramble towards the door, all squashing through it at once.

Lola Frutola and Moose gather around their boss. Dan moves close to Lady X, who stares at Dex with impressed eyes.

LADY X

Guess we know who's top dog in this town.

The cowardly Hairy Hold peeks up from under a table.

HAIRY HOLD

(shouts at door)

And good riddance, I say!

Moose grabs Dan by his tail, preparing to throw him out.

DAN
Yo Dex, De-ex! Who's your buddy? Huh? No no no no really, who's your buddy, who's your pal? Hey, big -
(trying Moose)
Moose will you - Max, my man, Please?

MOOSE
I pre-fois Maximilius. And da Boss don't play favorites...
DEX

It's okay, Maximilius, let Dan go.

Dan looks smug as Moose releases him.

LADY X

(to Dex)
What about me? You hanging me out to dry?
DEX
I'm not sure what to do with you.
DAN

C'mon, baby, Dan your man! Melts in your mouth, not in your hand!

She slips her arm in Dan's. Looks at Dex.

LADY X

WHAT CAN I SAY, CHICKS DIG CHOCOLATE.

DAN
(to Dex)
Chicks dig chocolate! I told you, I knew it! Ha ha ha ha.
Dex watches Lady X and Dan leave together. He looks confused and concerned

CUT TO:

K126 EXT. CEREAL AISLE/STREET - NIGHT

Push into -

K127 OMIT

K128 INT. DEX'S APARTMENT/OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

THE SUNSHINE GOODNESS JINGLE... **play**s on the stereo.

Dex drinks milk and stares at the bulletin board covered with yellowed news headlines of: SUNSHINE GOODNESS.

DEX

(to himself)
Some Dogtective you turned out to be...

The MUSIC STOPS abruptly. Dex swings around to see why, accidently knocking a milk bottle off his desk

- SMAAAASH!

LADY X
Crying over spilt milk?
LADY X - looking seductive,tosses the CD she ripped from the stereo over her shoulder.

DEX
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

LADY X

I've got a *ho*t case for you...

She saunters around, inspecting **Dex's detective HAT & LEATHER JACKE**T on the wooden coat rack.

LADY X (CONT'D)
I'm looking for a guy. About your height. Same great build... same strong jaw. Only difference is... this guy isn't living in the past.

She now leans invitingly close to Dex.

Dex SNIFFS her **WAFTING perfume scen**t, which weakens him at the knees.

DEX
I... I can't help you.

But still he resists and starts to walk away.

DEX (CONT'D)
(SOTTO)
Holy chips!

LADY X
(whooshes up to him)
Maybe I can help you... get a clean start... on a new relationship -
Dex extricates himself again, moves across the room trying to shake off the effects of her scent.

DEX
So what happened to Dan? You already eat through to his hollow center?
LADY X

He said the sugars and salts were going to finish what they started. The aisles aren't safe tonight for a helpless lady like me...

She's on him again. It's that perfume! Dex PUSHES her away.

DEX
SORRY, I'M NOT BUYING THIS DAMSEL IN DISTRESS ROUTINE. YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH THE WASH PLENTY. I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES.
LADY X

You're right, Dex. I'm not new.
(with difficulty)
Last year I was... recalled.
(spins around, emotional)
But I'm changed now. New ingredients.
Repackaged with a fresh scent... I want to forget
my past...

She goes for the kill, whooshing back closer than ever.

LADY X (CONT'D)
Just like you do.

Dex looks at the pictures of Sunshine on his bulletin board.

DEX
I can't forget...

Lady X dabs some more of her perfume/elixir behind her ears. Dex sniffs her intoxicating scent and this time when he tries to push her away he's too weak.

LADY X
OH, BUT YOU'RE WRONG, DEX. I CAN WASH AWAY
YOUR MEMORIES.
She has him. She tilts her face up to his. He dips
her, falling under her spell. She is about to KISS
him. But then--
A BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM from somewhere in
the aisles!
Dex snaps out of it and pulls away. He moves
toward the door.

LADY X (CONT'D)
Wait! I haven't shown you my secret ingredient...
DEX

The secret's inside.

Dex gives her his trademark handgun salute, and exits.

CUT TO:

K129 <u>EXT. ITALIAN FOOD AISLE/ LITTLE ITALY - NIGH</u>T

HAIRY HOLD (O.S.)

Stay back! Every Ike stay back!

A CROWD of Icons dressed in their silly night clothes peer at:

Need reactions, ambient activity, and “let's get Dan!” motions from the middle of the scene.

'EXPIRED' ICONS - lay cordoned off by a string of numbered tickets from the deli counter's TAKE A NUMBER machine.

Dex pushes through the crowd towards--

No mo-cap for this

USDA MEMBERS - Hairy Hold, **Francois Fromage, Polar Penguin and Sweet Cakes**, standing helpless.

Maximilius **Moose** keeps the crowd back.

HAIRY HOLD (CONT'D)
Dex, thank goodness you're here! The salts and sugars...
(shivers)

...IT MUST HAVE BEEN AN ALL-OUT WAR!

DEX

(to Moose)

HOW MANY IKES WENT DOWN?

MOOSE
(joining him)
Maybe thirty. Everyone we tossed outta the Banana. Dan and Lady X is da only ones missing.
LADY X (O.S.)
And the Lady's got an alibi...
Lady X saunters up.

LADY X (CONT'D)
Dex and I were just... talking. I warned him there might be trouble.
Hairy Hold suddenly SNEEZES, revealing that behind DEX -

MR. CLEAN - is covered in white powder, holding a Swiffer duster and a canister of BABY POWDER.

MR. CLEAN

Dusting for prints.

They turn as Chef Boyardee and Twinkleton enter carrying a large box of plastic bags.

HAIRY HOLD

Oh dear, they're bringing the body BAGGIES.

MOOSE
(to Dex, distraught)

BOSS, ALL THEM IKES... WE ALL KNOWS WHEN A PRODUCT LOSES ITS ICON, IT SPOILS, GOES BAD. SO WHAT'S CAN WE DO?

DEX
(compassionately)

Nothing... We're the soul of our products. Without us, they're gone.

Dex gestures to --

AN EXPIRED ROMAN PEPPERONI IKE, and, in the distance, THE ROMAN EXTRA SALTY PEPPERONI PIZZA SAUCE BUILDING: now OOZES gloppy tomato sauce thru its columns.

DEX (CONT'D)
Real fast...
LADY X
I've never seen anything like this.

HAIRY HOLD
Oh we have. When Sunshine Goodness disappeared... her boxes faded, raisins soured. The only difference, her body was never -
(off Dex's glare)
- found anything interesting, Dex?

Hairy Hold backs up a step as Dex bends down over the body of Captain Krispy.

DEX
These Ikes didn't expire in a rumble. Somebody just wants it to look that way.
MOOSE
You're saying what I think you're saying?
Dex SCRAPES a thin wet COATING off the Potato Chip Ike.

DEX
Rigamoldus. He was spoiled before his time. Looks like all these poor Ikes were rubbed out.

HAIRY HOLD
(tugging his hair)
But why? How? Who?
LADY X

DAN... HE... HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO GET BACK AT THE SALTS. HIS PLAN MUST HAVE BACKFIRED.

CROWD
(angry mob WALLA)

Daredevil Dan!/ Let's get him!/String him up by the tail!

Need reactions, ambient activity, and “let's get Dan!” motions from the middle of the scene.

Dex holds up his hands to calm the angry mob.

DEX
Hold it! Dan would never do anything like this.
HAIRY HOLD
We have to find him before the rest of the salts do!
DEX

Then you better start stylin', Hairy Hold.

Hairy Hold is pulling out his hair in clumps now.

HAIRY HOLD
ME? I CAN'T! YOU HAVE TO HELP US, DEX! BEFORE I GO BALD -
(off Mr. Clean's look)

Not that bald isn't beautiful.

ALL EYES ARE ON DEX, WHO LOOKS DOWN.

LADY X

(whispering in Dex's ear)

Don't tell me the great Dogtective's running away with his tail between his legs.

Dex locks eyes with Lady X - he can't quite tell if she's seducing him or threatening him.

DEX

I DON'T GET INVOLVED... ANYMORE.

Dex turns to go. Moose stops him.

MOOSE

After losing Sunshine, boss... I thoughts ya'd never smiles again... But Dan was there for youse...

Dex walks away from the crime scene.

LADY X watches him leave...

DISSOLVE TO:

H130 INT. SUPERMARKET - THE NEXT DAY

THE FRONT DOORS BURST open. A STAMPEDE of frantic customers charge towards--

No mo-cap for shoppers

THE BRAND X WASHING MACHINE DISPLAY. IT PUFFS COLORFUL **SCEN**T into the store.

BRAND X DISPLAY RECORDED ANNOUNcement

Brand X Detergent, with ELIXIR!

THE SHOPPERS breathe in the SCENT and their eyes *SPARKL*E as if they are MESMERIZED. They grab for the Brand X detergent, tearing boxes out of each other's hands.

No mo-cap for shoppers

dex (V.O.)
That's some Elixir...

REVEAL **DEX** - watching the action thru his telescope from the SECRET DOOR in his cereal box. He whips his telescope towards-

H131 INT. SNACK FOOD AISLE - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Leonard stares in shock at **shelves of the oozing and damaged products (products that lost their Icons the night before).**

Suddenly a hand SLAPS down on Leonard's back, causing him to jump:

MR. CLIPBOARD smiles insidiously.

MR. CLIPBOARD

Nothing harder than seeing good food go bad.

Mr. Clipboard gestures to his two burly DELIVERY MEN pushing pallets of 30 **new** BRAND X PRODUCTS (all *with ELIXI*R) to replace the rubbed out Ikes's products..

MR. CLIPBOARD (CONT'D)
Looks like we arrived just in time.
BACK ON DEX.

DEX

Brand X replacements... for every Ike lost last night. Now how'd Mr. Clipboard over there know...?

MR. LEONARD solemnly pushes a cart heaped with all the damaged products.

DEX (CONT'D)
Poor Ikes...
(pondering)

Wait... if they were all wiped out...

Dex suddenly whips his telescope around towards-

TELESCOPE POV OF DAREDEVIL DAN CHOCOLATE DISPLAY - looking perfectly normal.

DEX (CONT'D)

Then how did Dan survive, instead of..

TELESCOPE WHIPS AROUND TO REVEAL:

H132 INT. SUPERMARKET - MR. LEONARD'S OFFICE (AKA *"THE EXPIRATION STATION*")

Mr. Leonard shoulders the steel door, with a "RESTRICTED" sign.

It CREAKS OPEN, spilling out a SICKLY GLOW...

DEX (V.O. CONT'D)

...WINDING UP IN THE EXPIRATION STATION...?

DEX (CONT'D)
And why do I keep talking to myself out loud?

FADE TO:

K133 EXT. MARKET/CITY - THAT NIGHT

THE TWINKLE OF THE MARKETTROPOLIS IS DIMMER TONIGHT NOW THAT 30 NEW OMINOUS **GRE**Y **BRAND X BUILDINGS DULL THE SKYLIN**E.

K134 INT. DEX's APARTMENT/OFFICE - NIGHT

Dex paces, puzzled by what he discovered during the day.

DEX
Something's wrong. Danny's in trouble. I just know it.

Dex stops pacing and looks at Sunshine's picture on the board.

DEX (CONT'D)
(gaining resolve)

I let you down, Sunshine... I just can't throw in the paper towel on Dan...

Dex dons his signature LEATHER **COAT and HAT and picks up his *detective bel*t full of cool gadgets**.

DEX (CONT'D)

He was your best friend too.

Armed and ready, Dex heads for the door... but stops. He glances back at Sunshine's picture.

DEX (CONT'D)
I just hope I don't fail you both...

K135 EXT. - DELI CASE BUILDING - NIGHT

The setting looks like the United Nations building in New York.

HAIRY HOLD (V.O.)
I call this session of the United Supermarket Defense Association to order.

K136 INT. DELI CASE BUILDING - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

HAIRY HOLD stands at a podium, struggling to BANG an impossibly large gavel.

Above him a banner reads: ***TO PROTECT AND SERVE... OURSELVES***.

Angry Ikes, crowded around a HUGE **conference table,** shout **in utter CHAOS**!

No mo-cap for crowd

HAIRY HOLD
Order! The USDA must come to order!

No one listens to Hairy Hold.

MRS. BUTTERWORTH sits midway down the table a *'cartoony*' griddle in front of her as she flips steaming PANCAKES into TOWERING STACKS on a huge plate center-table.

MRS. BUTTERWORTH
THIS'S A REAL STICKY SITUATION.
(clanging a triangle bell)
Come 'n get it!

No mo-cap for Mrs. Butterworth

Instantly, a gaggle of Ike dives into the center causing a *cartoony* melee as they greedily devour the pancakes.

No mo-cap for Ikes

CROWD
(BICKERING)

No mo-cap for crowd

HAIRY HOLD

Why is EVERYONE screaming!? This only concerns sugars and salts!

LADY X BURSTS IN!

LADY X
NOT ANYMORE...

SILENCE! Lady X sashays down to the podium flanked by the tall, gaunt, **LIEUTENANT X,** the big, bulky **Brand X LUNCH LADY** and the short, **Napoleonic GENERAL** X.

LADY X (CONT'D)
Sugar verses salt is just the tip of the iceberg lettuce. General X, our esteemed potato chip Icon, has just discovered a diabolical plot against cleaning product Ikes._
MR. CLEAN looks stunned as do all the Ikes.

No mo-cap for Mr. Clean

GENERAL X
(angry grunt)
Security around here is down the drain-o.

LADY X

And who was behind this vicious plan?

HAIRY HOLD
(transfixed by her)
Who?

She points to KUNG TOFU, the startled Asian Ike.

LADY X
A *specialt*y Ike... Kung Tofu.

CROWD
(hushed GASPS)

No mo-cap for crowd

KUNG TOFU
BUT I, KUNG TOFU, AM INNOCENT.
Kung Tofu's protest is drowned out by:

No mo-cap for Kung Tofu

CROWD

(ANGRY YELLING)

HAIRY HOLD

(banging gavel)
Everything's out of control! What can we do?

LADY X
Perhaps it is time to institute a curfew? So everyone can feel safe.

HAIRY HOLD
Yes curfew! Safe yes! Splendid idea! But that takes organization. How? Who would run it and -
LADY X
Well... Brand X is thirty strong now. This is our home now too. We want to help. Why not let my Ikes maintain order in the aisles?
CROWD
(Cheers)

MR. CLEAN

(arms crossed defiantly)
Why you? Dex Dogtective has a solid history of cleaning up our spills. Let's convince him to come back.

No mo-cap for Mr. Clean

CROWD
(Cheers then pandemonium as two sides disagree)

No mo-cap for crowd

Lady X grabs the gavel and BANGS
so hard it SHATTERS the podium.
Silence. She smiles.

LADY X

HOW CAN WE PIN OUR HOPES ON A DOGTECTIVE WHO COULDN'T EVEN FIND HIS OWN GIRLFRIEND?

MOOSE
(leaping to his feet)
Hold your hamburger here! Dex tore this city apart searching for Sunshine! He didn't leave a box-top unopened! Dex is the best cinnamon sleuth ever.

laDY X
*Wa*s the best. He quit. But I will never give up...
(really laying it on)
Because I care what happens to each and every Ike of you.

CHARLIE TUNA
But it's so dangerous.

No mo-cap for Charlie Tuna

LADY X
DON'T CRY FOR ME, CHARLIE TUNA
(arms spread wide, welcoming)
Trust me, Brand X will make everything better...
You have my promise!
CROWD
(grateful CHEERS)

LADY X
We will take care of you!

CROWD
(Crowd goes crazy!)

No mo-cap for crowd

POLAR PENGUIN
But what about Dex?

LADY X
OH, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, TOO.

She turns and nods to **Lieutenant X, who salutes and EXITS**.

CUT TO:

K137 INT. DAREDEVIL DAN'S BUILDING - NIGHT - SAME TIME

Dan's plane is parked askew, with one wheel up on the curb, in the cookie aisle, with party remnants hung all over it.

Dex is inside the plane searching it for clues. He pulls out a **blowup Squirrel Doll**.

DEX
And I thought I was lonely...

ON DEX'S EYEBROW COCKED REACTION, WE...

K138 EXT. ITALIAN FOOD AISLE/LITTLE ITALY - NIGHT

A GONDOLA drifts along the shadowy canal.

LIEUTENANT X counts some coupons into the palm of CHEAZEL THE PROCESSED CHEESE WEASEL.

No mo-cap for LtX

No mo-cap for Weasel

LIEUTENANT X
The Lady wants the Dogtective... Perhaps he's been VERY, VERY bad...

No mo-cap for LtX

WEASEL
No problem... if you weren't so desperately deficient with your coupon dispersal.

No mo-cap for Weasel

Lieutenant X smiles his rotten-tooth, sinister grin as he looms threateningly over the Weasel, who is already precariously close to the edge of the canal.

No mo-cap for LtX

LIEUTENANT X
Or, I could just kill you. That would be lots of fun. More fun than a spanking!

No mo-cap for LtX

WEASEL
The Dogtective will be dropped off at the cleaners.
(starts to open his coat)

Speaking of clean, might I interest you in a toothbrush?

No mo-cap for Weasel

Lieutenant X ever so slightly pushes him with his long, bony fingertip, causing the Weasel to teeter over the edge.

No mo-cap for LtX

WEASEL (CONT'D)

I fear this will not end happily for me.

The Weasel falls out of frame and SPLASHES into the canal!

WEASEL (CONT'D)(O.S.)
Note to self: (gurgle)...learn to swim..

TIME DISSOLVE TO:

K139 EXT. DISCOUNT AISLE - NIGHT

DEX continues his hunt for Dan through a construction site in the seedy discount block.

Suddenly, the Weasel appears between Dex's legs, walking backwards and on his back.

WEASEL (O.S.)

Everybody seems to be searching for the squirrel.

Dex keeps walking. The Weasel now walks sideways, parallel to the ground, feet on a row of scaffolding.

WEASEL (CONT'D)
May-haps a reward for the reckless rodent would be in the offing?

DEX
If you've got something up that slimy sleeve, spill the beans.
Dex stops by a construction crane. The Weasel WHOOSHES up to Dex, knowing he's hooked him.

WEASEL

Perhaps I do, perhaps I don't... I seem to be suffering from a touch of train induced amnesia...

Dex suddenly GRABS the Weasel by the neck, squeezing so tight the varmint's EYES BUG OUT.

DEX
TRICKS ARE FOR KIDS, Cheazel.

WEASEL
(slightly choked)

Last night, I saw the chocolate furball heading towards the detergent aisle. You know, home of the lovely Lady X.

Dex squeezes harder, the Weasel's EYES BULGE.

DEX

When?

WEASEL
(really choking)

Right... after the... screaming started. Most suspicious...

Dex releases Weasel, who drops like a rag onto wobbly legs.

DEX
NO WAY. I KNOW DAN, HE'D NEVER LEAVE THE SCENE OF A CRIME, NOT EVEN FOR A HOT DISH LIKE LADY X.
WEASEL

But this dish is X-tra spicy.

Dex sighs. The weasel rubs his throat with one hand and extends his other hand for a payoff.

WEASEL (CONT'D)

Might I remind you...my services are not voluntary.

Irritated, Dex pulls a wad of *DOUBLE COUPON*S out of his pocket and peels a few off for the Weasel.

DEX

...Just doesn't add up.

The Weasel opens his coat, ready to make a sale. As he does so, by accident, Weasel's arm hits the lever on a construction crane he is standing next to.

WEASEL
MAY I SUGGEST A CALCULATOR? LUCKY FOR YOU, I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE --
Dex motions with his eyes for Weasel to look up.
Warily, the weasel looks up then GULPS.
Weasel has been standing under a huge wrecking ball, which now careens down towards him.

Weasel looks at Dex.

WEASEL (CONT'D)
The pain, she is like an old friend...

The wrecking ball SMASHES Weasel into the ground.

WEASEL (CONT'D)
(from under wrecking ball)

..NOTE TO SELF: NEED NEW FRIENDS...

Script says “seedy discount block” - presumbably there are some extras here?

There is one Dex mo-cap file. Unclear what portion of the scene it is. But it's definitely not the entire scene. There's a lot of Weasel/Dex ineraction that's missing. No Weasel mocap

CUT TO:

K140 EXT. - brand x detergent building - PENTHOUSE BALCONY - NIGHT

A massive, stone balcony overlooking the Marketropolis.

DEX climbs into frame, a grappling hook visible behind him. He moves to the door and picks the lock.

DEX
I still got it.

Dex pulls his grappling line, which snags so he yanks - and the hook sails at him - KONKING - him on the head.

DEX (CONT'D)
(rubbing head)
And I thought the raisins were humiliating...

K141 INT. LADY X'S PENTHOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUSK

Dex enters a Deco-style penthouse done in black, white and red.

DEX
The lady's got style.

Dex picks up **a fancy PERFUME BOTTLE labeled *"ELIXIR"*** - just like on Brand X packaging.

He sniffs the scent from the Elixir bottle: **his eyes SPARKLE, temporarily overcome**. He snaps out of it as he hears a voice behind him:

LADY X (O.S.)

Dex...

Lady X, in a sexy robe, saunters in from double french doors.

LADY X (CONT'D)

Sorry I'm not dressed... I wasn't expecting company.

Dex slips the Perfume/Elixir bottle into his pocket.

DEX
I'd say things are going exactly how you expected.

She CLAPS and the lights dim to *romanti*c. **TANGO MUSIC** BEGINS.

Lady X **TANGOS seductively towards Dex**.

LADY X

How about joining me in a warm rinse?

She pulls Dex into a Tango march with her across the room.

DEX
I'm not that dirty.
In total sync, they turn, she kicks - CRASH - she knocks over a huge display case of weapons. They turn and TANGO the other way, knives falling all around them.

LADY X
But being filthy can be loads of fun.
Don't you think so, Dex?

DEX
Lady, there are some stains you can never wash out.

Lady X kicks, and she **shatters an aquarium. Panicked fish try to escape** as she twirls to the Tango Beat.

LADY X
Let's try. I want to scrub your bubbles, Dex.

DEX
I want to know how you rubbed out all those Ikes last night?

They TANGO to the other side of the room, **her leg twirling and KNOCKING over a huge birdcage - BASH**! Birds fly everywhere.

LADY X
Me? But I was with you.... remember?

She SPINS, knocking a vase of flowers in water into a stereo - which causes it to explode - then twirls back to him. Sparks fly everywhere.

DEX
Yeah, trying to get me on the case before there even was one.
LADY X

Naughty dog... I really have been on your mind, haven't I?

Dex grabs her and dances her backwards.

DEX
YOU'VE ORCHESTRATED THIS DANCE FROM THE START. I THINK YOU HIJACKED DAN AND YOU'VE GOT HIM SQUIRRELED AWAY SOMEWHERE.
(dipping her low)

My friend better be alive...or you're gonna check out of this store the hard way.

Lady X shoots up out of the dip and with surprising strength **she leans Dex into a dip**.

LADY X
Your crash-dummy's fine. For now. But he won't be unless you back Brand X.
DEX

So that's your game.

She pulls him out of the dip and they resume the Tango march. She presses her cheek tight against his.

LADY X
WE COULD RUN THIS STORE, DEX. AN AISLE ALL TO OURSELVES. PACKED TIGHT. NO MARK DOWNS FOR US.
(as he dips her)

I could be your sunshine.

The mention of Sunshine is like a slap and **he grabs her and spins her hard into him**.

DEX

There will never be another Sunshine.

(forceful)

Now, I'm takin' you in.

She breaks free and SPINS back across the room - shattering an ice sculpture of her!

LADY X

Not before I solve your case for you...

Lady X hits a RED BUTTON hidden behind a PAINTING of a laundromat. A secret door opens and--

LADY X (CONT'D)

Meet my secret weapon: The XOBYTES! They took out your precious Ikes for me.

--FOUR XOBYTES - biomechanical beasts with ant-like stingers and X shaped wings - fly in. They swarm Dex like Apache Attack Helicopters.

LADY X (CONT'D)

And now it's time you learn to heel, Dog-tective.

Dex somersaults clear and whips out two fully automatic PRICE TAG GUNS! Still rolling--

--Dex rapid FIRES, hitting the Xobytes with several rounds of PRICE STICKERS. The beasts falter, but keep coming.

LADY X (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Xobytes come standard with sticker-proof vests.

When Dex runs out of ammo, he TAKES OUT one of the creatures with an impressive ONE-TWO PUNCH...

But Dex is outnumbered, and after a valiant attempt to stave off the inevitable... he's KONKED senseless from behind by--

LADY X (CONT'D)

Down boy.

Lady X -- bends over Dex's body.

LADY X (CONT'D)

What a shame. We could have been like macaroni and cheese, peanut butter and jelly, scotch and tape.

CUT TO:

K142 INT. BRAND X BLDG. - DRYER -- NIGHT

Dex slowly opens his eyes, adjusting to the dim, metal chamber.

A DROP SPLATS on his nose; he examines it --

DEX
Dan...?
REVEAL DAN - leaning over Dex, sweating little CHOCOLATE DROPLETS, eyes wide and feral. They appear to be inside a giant clothes dryer.

DAN

Dex, my man! I knew you'd sniff me out!

Dan smothers Dex, hugging him like a life preserver.

DEX
You okay, pal? Is your chocolate chipped?

DAN
It was brutal! These giant X-O mother biters slaughtered every Ike in sight.
Dan now manically circles him, clearly suffering from a case of cabin fever.

DAN (CONT'D)
They didn't rub me out 'cause Lady X digs my fine flavor and so-sweet bod.
DEX
Ooor, maybe she used you as bait to get me.

DAN
Oh, like you're the only Ike who could rescue me, figure out her game and shut her down.
(stops, realizing)
Oh, yeah, you are.
LADY X (O.S.)

Too late...

Lady X leans over the chamber's edge, smiling down at her prisoners.

LADY X (CONT'D)
Not even *the grea*t Dex Dogtective can save you now.

DAN
Ooh..hoo..Dex...

Lady X's laugh resonates as she SLAMS the chamber door, plunging our heroes into DARKNESS--

DAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Is it just me or is it hot in here?

K143 INT. - BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Lady X stands with General X and Lieutenant X as the Lunch Lady TURNS THE KNOB on the exterior control panel to ***'EXXXXTRA HOT DRY***.'

No mo-cap for this

The machine WHIRS to life.

LADY X
After they've *enjoye*d the EXTRA HOT dry cycle, dump their bodies in the Toothpaste Aisle.
Lunch Lady CRACKS his knuckles and CHUCKLES sadistically.

BRAND X LUNCH LADY
We frame Toothpastes now?

Lieutenant X smiles revealing his gross, ROTTED TEETH.

LIEUTENANT X
EVERYONE KNOWS TOOTHPASTES HATE SUGARS. I LOVE TO HATE!
LADY X
We're done soft soaping. Frame them all! From Spray Starch to Sliced Salami, from Calories to Carbs! Then Brand X will step in and replace them all!
LIEUTENANT X

It'll be a cakewalk!

LADY X
We're taking over! So get out there and show them who's running this store.

As the Brand X officers CLICK their heels and salute...

The existing mo-cap is blocked differently than the scene reads. In mo-cap, Lady X knocks both the officers backward as she raises her arms. Which is not as the scene is written.

K144 EXT. - ASIAN FOODS AISLE/CHINATOWN - LATER THAT NIGHT

KUNG TOFU, tied up and hanging upside down, is surrounded by General X, Lt X and the Brand X Lunch Lady.

In existing mo-cap, he's standing on the ground. No indication of him delivering the lines in the scene. He's just standing there.

KuNG TOFU
But I, Kung Tofu, am innocent.

LIEUTENANT X
What's that got to do with it? I don't get it. I don't understand. I mean we simply don't care.

They all advance, menacingly. The Lunch Lady and General X raise huge cartoony weapons and start to swing-

CUT TO:

K145 INT. BRAND X BUILDING - DRYER-- NIGHT

THE DRY CYCLE BEGINS! Dan and Dex are TOSSED AROUND. It burns and sizzles as they touch the metal. They recover and run as if on a hamster wheel.

DAN
Oww - Hot, Gonna Fry - gonna crisp - I'm chocolate - never hear of seared chocolate - not good-

He loses his balance and tumbles in circles again.

DEX
(Jogging)

Stay calm. We just gotta find a way to get out.

Dan manages to get next to him but is running in place backwards. He is sweating profusely.

DAN
-like sizzling steak on the grill on a hot day hot - burning up over here -

BAM - he is slammed against the wall and tumbles head over heels around and around. Other clothes and lint and debris are in the dryer with them.

DEX
If we just breathe and focus the answer will come.

Dan lands next to Dex. He is literally smoking and melting.

DAN
The answer will come!?!? I'm melting and you getting all martial arts zen the answer will come - you can just put a - SOCK!!!

Dan is thrown back by an errant sock that flies into his face.

DEX
Socks! That's it! Socks always escape from the dryer. That's brilliant, buddy - follow that sock!

Dex runs faster, going upside down in the dryer. Dan is flattened and the sock is getting away. With one hand he grabs the sock and with the other, a sizzling Dan. They are sucked through the exhaust vent.

Not sure we have this. Got mo-cap of what looks like probably is it, but there's it's vague as to whether Dex is holding onto Dan or the sock.

DAN
(trys to be cool)
If we don't die remember this way my idea. If we do it was yours-

Dex pulls them up and o.s.

There are several takes of mo-cap for this scene, covering the running and tumbling. In reviewing it, though, I'm not sure if we have everything we need to make the scene work without serious keyframe animation. In particular, Dex and Dan are taking very small steps as they run in place in the dryer. But if they're in a huge dryer relative to their size, their steps would likely be much

larger. Dan looks better than Dex in this regard. Anyway, may not be a problem. Just wanted to mention it...

K146 EXT. ATOP **BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING -** DRYER **-- NIGH**T

HISSING STEAM and FLASHES OF LIGHT emanate from the VENTS on the roof. The DRYER exhaust pipe shoots out a sock - then SPITS OUT DEX & DAN, smoke coming off them.

DEX
(starting to leave)
Okay, pal, you're safe now.

DAN
YO YO yo - time out, Where ya goin?
Dan, disappointed, pauses by another vent.

DEX

Look, Dan, I just came to find you. But that's it. I don't -

Dan does a double take.

DAN
Yeah, yeah, don't get involved no more. Got it. But you might want to look at this first.

Dex looks into the vent. SHOCK registers on his face.

K147 INT. BRAND X WAR ROOM

In the cavernous bowels of the Brand X Building is a massive, **hi-tech factory of WAR**!

A HUGE TOWER rises up to a control booth, where Brand X SOLDIERS oversee the automated production of--

No mo-cap

XOBYTES - thousands of them.

ON DEX & DAN BEHIND VENT.

DAN (CONT'D)
What the fudge...?

DEX

They're building an entire army of robotic Xobytes! But what's that oily liquid?

THE XOBYTES travel on conveyor belts past LARGE VATS where they **fill their stinger**s **with an oily, BLACK LIQUID**.

Are soldier extras needed here?

DAN (O.S.)
Yo I seen that! It's the same stuff they shot into Krispy and the other Ikes when they rubbed 'em out!

LIEUTENANT X (OVER LOUD SPEAKER)
Attention all Icons. Curfew is now in effect. Only Brand X officials are permitted in the aisles. All violators will be punished....I do so hope there are violators!

DEX
They must be planning to finish what they started last night.
(off Dan's alarmed look)
Brand X is going to take over the entire store.

DAN
Come on. Let's get em. I'm ready to roll. You with me, let's hit this, I ain't afraidÉ

DEX
WELL I AM.
DAN
(bravado thrown)
You are? Really. Big time afraid or little afraid? Why?
DEX
Can't you see, Dan... I let Sunshine down and I lost her...and now I'm afraid... of letting everybody else down... and of losing them, and you, too.

DAN
(sniffling with emotion)

Oh now ya done it. Nothing worse
than mushy chocolate.
(regaining composure)
C'mon, man, every Ike in this store needs you. They believe in you.
DEX
You don't understand... I just don't know if I can cut the mustard anymore.

DAN
You gotta believe in yourself. If Sunshine were here, she would.
Dex sighs. Stops. Turns back.

DEX
YOU KNOW... I DO HAVE AN IDEA.
DAN
Ha ha, Now that's more like it. Dex Dogtective is back in the house!
DEX
But it's really, really, really dangerous.

DAN
(terrified)
0hhh hold up. How come you said really three times? I never heard you say that. I've heard really dangerous and really really dangerous. But this is three times. Not that I'm scared or nothin', but that's three times.

DEX

(turning to leave)
C'mon, pal, let's snap, crackle and pop outta here.

CUT TO:

K148 EXT. TOILETRIES AISLE/CHAMPS ELYSEES - NIGHT

A billboard of DR. SI NUSTRIX, the nasal spray Icon, with his huge nose, looms over his building. BRAND X-soldiers march by.

Dex and Dan slip from the shadows and dash for the door, but Dan trips and CRASHES head-on through the door--

There is no mo-cap of any kind for 148

K149 INT. DR. NUSTRIX' BUILDING - NIGHT

DR. NUSTRIX paces back and forth, lost in thoughts of his next nasal invention. Dan crashes into him -

DR. NUSTRIX
Holy Schnozola! What's going on?

Dex pulls out the **BOTTLE OF ELIXIR** from his coat pocket.

DEX
We need you to analyze this. I *borrowed* it from Lady X. I think it's the secret ingredient in the Brand X Elixir.

DR. NUSTRIX
(buiding to hysterics)
Brand X!? OH - BRAND X!!!Why Me? Why not Dr. Pepper? Dr. Scholls? Dr. Who? Dr. Feelgood! Anybody but me! I'm just a nose doctor. I can't--

Dex SLAPS the doc's big nose which TWWONGS wildly.

DEX
Snap out of it, Doc. You're the only one with a nose for the job.
The nervous Doc SNEEZES all over Dex and Dan, SOAKING them.

DEX (CONT'D)
Oh, this is just great.

DR. NUSTRIX

OKAY... I'LL GIVE IT A WHIFF.

DISSOLVE TO:

K150 INT. DR. NUSTRIX BUILDING - LATER

A cluttered research lab filled with nose models.

THE **ELIXIR/PERFUME bottle drips upside down into a Huge Machine**, The Olfactometer, which CHUGS and BURPS STEAM.

DR. NUSTRIX (O.S.)

Analysis is nearly complete.

Dan starts examining the BUBBLING beakers and vials.

DR. NUSTRIX (CONT'D)
(reading ticker tape)
That's odd, my Olfactometer can't fully identify the main ingredient.

DR. NUSTRIX (CONT'D)
This I *can* tell you. The Brand X Elixir is toxic to humans - TOXIC! - and highly addictive - ADDICTIVE!
DEX

Addictive... Okay, so that explains why customers are buying up Brand X products like crazy...

Dan picks up the perfume/elixir bottle and takes a WHIFF. His eyes SPARKLE and he turns to Nustrix.

DAN

HAVE I MENTIONED YOU LOOK FABULOUS IN THAT LAB COAT?

Dex and Nustrix take a step away from Dan in unison.

DEX
WE HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO PROTECT THE HUMANS...
DR. NUSTRIX
And us! How can we regular Icons compete against this irresistible Elixir?
DEX
We can't...

POV THRU WINDOW: Almost sunrise. THE GREY, OMINOUS BRAND X BUILDINGS STAND EVERYWHERE NOW.

DEX (CONT'D)
(turning back)

WON'T BE LONG AND THE WHOLE STORE WILL BE X...

DR. NUSTRIX
(realizing)
The rest of us discontinued.
DISCONTINUED?! I'm too young to

be discontinued! There's so many noses left to blow-

Dan shakes off the effects of the Elixir.

DAN
AH MAN, I NEVER EVEN GOT TO PLAY LICK THE ICING WITH SWEET CAKES, AND THAT'S SOME GOOD ICING.
Dex looks at the Olfactometer digital display.

DEX
IF WE COULD JUST GET THIS INFO TO OUR MARKET'S CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS... THEY'D HAVE TO RECALL BRAND X.
DR. NUSTRIX
Impossible. Their offices are outside the store, miles away from here. How could you possibly reach them- You couldn't - you could try but you can't reach them - IMPOSSIBLE!

DEX
(snaps fingers)
E-mail! From Mr. Leonard's computer!
DR. NUSTRIX
But it's in the Expiration Station - THE EXPIRATION STATION - HOLY SNOT! - at the other end of the store.
(checking his watch)
You'd never make it there before the super market opens. YOU COULD TRY - BUT YOU'D NEVER MAKE IT. NO. NO. NOT GOOD.

DEX

(determined)
Then we cross during the day.
DAN
What? Daytime! No one has EVER done that.

Dan is so freaked, he whips around, KNOCKING over beakers and sending their SIZZLING contents streaming towards one another (unseen by anyone). It catches FIRE.

DAN (CONT'D)

Are you crazy? You are trippin! Yo, you flipped your flapjacks! What about all those humans out there, the ones with the big feet that're never supposed to squash, I mean see us during the daytime. Have you seen the kids? they grab three boxes of cereal at the same time, and they drool all over everything. We'll be killed! But not that I can't handle that, because I can. I don't want anyone to mistake me for a coward.

DEX

We won't survive another night against Brand X. It's our only shot.

Dex exits and Dan follows. **Nustrix turns to his lab table, just as it EXPLODES!**

CUT TO:

K151 EXT. TOILETRIES AISLE/CHAMPS ELYSEES - DAWN

Dex and Dan, in commando mode, move swiftly along a rooftop and then--

THE 'CITY' TURNS WITH THE DAWN BACK INTO THE SUPERMARKET.

Dex and Dan are now on a top shelf, peering out over the market.

THE ONCE CHEERFUL, COLORFUL, CHARMING MARKET IS PREDOMINANTLY DULL GREY BRAND X.

DEX

I can't believe I let it get this far...

DAN

Dude, Brand X is spreading like moldy cheese. How are we gonna stop 'em in time?

The first customers of the day CHARGE in followed by Mr. Clipboard, trailed by delivery men with DOZENS OF PALLETS of new Brand X products all boasting *"With ELIXI*R."

No mo-cap for the people/Mr Clipboard in the scene

DEX

We must have lost hundreds of Ikes last night.

(renewed determination)

C'mon, pal, let's get going before we lose anymore.

THE MAIN AISLE looks like a speedway jammed with SHOPPING CARTS ZOOMING, racing for Brand X displays.

No mo-cap for the people in the scene

DAN
How the jello are we supposed to cross over ten aisles of that!?
DEX
If the next thing you hear i*s clean up on aisle on*e, you know we blew it.

Suddenly, the **BRAND X LUNCH LADY** leaps in front of them. She is eating a huge ham.

There's lunchlady footage, but does not include her leaping in front of them

BRAND X LUNCH LADY
The next thing you going hear to be the sound of me eating you for the lunch.

DAN
EATING US FOR 'THE LUNCH.' Ohhhh, I get it. You're the Brand X Lunch Lady. You scare us like in school with the evil lunch lady. Woohoo, that's clever. Well my friend Dex is going to beat you with a bunch of bacon; you won't survive his chives; he'll make you stutter with your butter. Hey Dex, you got one too? Hey, Dex? Dex?

DEX
Are you crazy - she's huge. Let's strawberry jam outta here!
LUNCH LADY suddenly FLINGS a the HAM BONE like a boomerang --

DAN
Ahhhhh! OwowowowowowowowowHuh!

As the ham bone WHOOSHES at them, Dex YANKS a SCREAMING Dan and they dive off the shelf and plummet towards the aisle below and--

DEX LANDS ON THE UNDERCARRIAGE OF A SHOPPING CART, pushed by an oblivious BRAND X crazed CUSTOMER.

No mo-cap for the people in the scene

Dex looks up realizing that--

DAN DROPPED INTO THE LAP OF A TODDLER - seated in the cart. Squealing with delight the toddler reaches for the horrified Dan but at that moment -

The toddler's Mother reaches in and grabs Dan away.

TODDLER'S MOTHER
No! I am not buying that for you.
The Mother tosses Dan towards a shelf, but he misses the edge and plummets, screaming towards--

No mo-cap for the people in the scene

UNDERNEATH CART - a screaming Dan just misses the cart and is almost trampled by the customer's FEET, but Dex lunges for him and--
Dex pulls Dan onto the cart in the nick of time.

No mo-cap for the people in the scene

DEX

Holy carp! That was close -

DAN
(frantically points)
Was'?

Dex turns to see THE BRAND X LUNCH LADY riding the undercarriage of a cart coming up next to them, brandishing a potato mashing tool.

There's lunchlady footage, but nothing of this action.

BRAND X LUNCH LADY
MISS ME?
(sadistic CHUCKLE)

It's a super market Ben Hur chariot race!

TWO CUSTOMERS RACE their shopping carts down the aisle, ramming each other while frantically ripping Brand X products off the shelves.

No mo-cap for the people in the scene

LUNCH LADY tries to bash Dex and Dan with her ham bone.

There's lunchlady footage, but nothing of this action.

THE WHEELS CLASH - SPARKS FLY...when --

A THIRD CART speeds in, carrying LIEUTENANT **X and GENERAL** X.

No action for either character

Dex and Dan are now flanked on either side.

DEX WHIPS OUT A **STICK OF FROZEN BUTTE**R FROM THE CART AND TOSSES IT TO DAN.

DEX

(to Dan)
Okay, butter her buns!

No action for either character

Dex dives onto the next cart, SLAMMING into General X and Lieutenant X. They fight.

LIEUTENANT X
That all you got? Hit me! No, seriously, hit me - I like it.

Lt. X hits Dex.

DEX
Hey,- ow - that actually hurt, you licorice lamebag.

He charges.

CUT TO:

DAN
Butter up, Fool!

The Lunch Lady JUMPS onto Dan's cart. Dan swings his butter stick at the Lunch Lady, who opens her mouth and inhales the whole stick.

BRAND X LUNCH LADY
I luv butta. You gaved to me butta. You like me!
DAN
Ah don't like you, you salmonella smellin' mush faced freak!
BRAND X LUNCH LADY
You hurt Lunch Lady feelings. Now I to kill you.

The Lunch Lady grins and charges--

DAN
Ohh , no no, wait, Ok, uhhh no look, no wait, we could you know maybe try to date a bit - a movie or lunch - lunch - who I am I kidding - you'd eat me - ahhh.

Dan bolts, RACING around the undercarriage in circles with the Lunch Lady chasing him.

DAN (CONT'D)
(fearful running noises)

The Lunch Lady closes in on a cornered Dan.

DAN (CONT'D)
Gotta go gotta go gotta go OH- uhh...

No action for either character

DEX SWINGS DOWN - suspended on a cable attached to his belt - **RIDING ON A FAMILY SIZE BOTTLE OF SODA**, which is pointed **backward**s.

Dex yanks Dan up onto the moving bottle just as the Lunch Lady swings her weapon and--

WHACKS off the bottle top, sending a **GUSHER OF SODA** SHOOTING out, **ROCKETING THEIR BOTTLE INTO THE AIR--**

HIGH ABOVE THE SHELVES - Dex and Dan fly over oblivious costumers.

No action for any character

DAN (CONT'D)
Dex! Ha Ha, Dare the Day andÉ

But they start losing altitude and--

DEX

MAYDAY! MAYDAY!

--they plummet towards--

K151A INT. SUPERMARKET - FROZEN FOOD CASE -- DAY

Dex and Dan sail at the FREEZER CASE.

Just as they are about to hit the glass door, a CUSTOMER'S HAND opens it and they WHOOSH inside--

CRASHING INTO A POLAR PENGUIN PLEASURE ICE CREAM TUB and FLYING into AN ALPINE MOUNTAIN SKY WHERE ALL THE TREES LOOK LIKE ICE CREAM CONES and POPSICLES -

DEX AND DAN
(SCREAM)

No mo-cap for entire scene

K152 EXT. AN ALPINE MOUNTAIN SETTING - DAY - CONTINUOUS
OMIT

CUT TO:

K153 INT. TWINKLETON TOOTHPASTE ROOM - DAY

A retractable dental light flicks on. **Twinkleton**, his elephant bulk squashed into a too-small dental chair, wakes up with a start.

TWINKLETON

What's going on!?

Lieutenant X spins Twinkleton's chair around, shoving his USDA badges in his face. Lady X steps in front.

LIEUTENANT X

WE HAVE REPORTS THAT YOU'RE PLOTTING AGAINST SUGARS!

Lady X moves the hot light closer to Twinkleton.

TWINKLETON

(shocked, scared)

Me!? I don't even have fluoride! I'm just a whitener!

LIEUTENANT X

Well you know I myself appreciate a good darkener -

As Lieutenant X produces an ominous DENTAL DRILL and smiles his sadistic rotted tooth grin at Twinkleton's tusks, we...

K154 EXT. ALPINE MOUNTAIN SETTING - DAY

POLAR PENGUIN sits in a custom toboggan warming his feet by a crackling pot bellied stove.

DEX AND DAN (O.S.)

(SCREAM)

Polar looks up to see Dex and Dan fly out of the sky and come crashing down onto his toboggan, flattening him, and propelling his toboggan to speed down the mountain.

POLAR PENGUIN

You fellath need a lift?

GENERAL X LEADS A TEAM OF BRAND X SNOW MOBILES zooming towards them -

P155 OMIT

Polar is whooshed to the back of the toboggan and almost flies off but holds onto the pipe of the stove with one hand, flying like a flag behind the toboggan.

Dan, having landed in front, starts driving.

DEX
Can you handle one of these?
DAN
As well as I can fly a plane.
DEX
That's what I was afraid of.

BRAND X SNOWMOBILES close in.

Hanging on for dear life, Dan takes them on a wild ride, keeping just ahead of the X Soldiers' snowmobiles.

GENERAL X
Attack!

He tries to draw his sword but gets stuck in the ground. His snowmobile flips into the others, forming a huge, cartoony SNOWBALL of Brand X soldiers, snowmobiles, ice and Popsicle trees. It's getting huge and going fast.

It's a nonstop, up over JUMPS and through TUNNELS chase.

DEX
Polar, you need to warn the other Ikes, Brand X is behind the rub outs.
Before Polar Penguin can reply, the X-SNOWBALL closes in. Dan glances back grinning:

DAN
Oh ooh, I'll lose 'em with the--

DEX
Not the Loop The Loop!
The toboggan shoots up a snow bank and rockets into the air as the X-SNOWBALL plummets off a cliff.

DAN
DARE THE DAY AND--
DEX
What did I say!?

DAN
Oh, er, sorry, AHHHHH!

The Toboggan flips out of control, plummeting towards an ICE WALL--

No mo-cap for entire scene

H156 EXT. SUPERMARKET - FROZEN FOODS -- DAY

DEX AND DAN go flying out of the toboggan, sailing out of the ice cream tub and the freezer --

DEX
(calling back)
Bring as many Ikes as you can to the Banana tonight! And thanks, Polar!

POLAR PENGUIN
(waving)

That'th what friendth are for!

Dex and Dan continue sailing through the air over the store towards the rear as they hear:

No action for either character

MR. LEONARD (V.O. PA SYSTEM)
The store is now closed.

THE STEEL DOOR TO THE EXPIRATION STATION is just ***SWINGIN***G shut as MR. LEONARD exits.

Dex and Dan sail towards the door, losing altitude rapidly.

No action for either character

DAN
WE AIN'T GONNA MAKE IT. we ain't gonna make it. Trust me, I mean I'm no math major or anything, but I know geometry, and this is a straight line, and we gonna hit the door.

DEX
No way!
DAN
We're gonna hit!

DEX
We'll make it!

No action for either character

DEX AND DAN hit the ground and slide at breakneck speed right BETWEEN MR. LEONARD'S FEET -

We've got them hitting the ground and landing. But one can't call it “breakneck”.

H156A INT. EXPIRATION STATION

THE STEEL DOOR SLAMS SHUT **-** an instant after Dex and Dan slide through.

Dex digs in his heels, slowing to a stop as Dan slides past and CRASHES into the COMPUTER DESK.

DAN

(giddy with relief)
Ho, I'm here, my lungs, my arms, I feel - See? I told you we'd make it. You didn't want to listen to me, right? Heh, we the Bug bomb, bro! We..
--but Dex is staring icily the other way--

DEX'S POV - **EXPIRATION STATION** - Freezer doors with frosted glass cover the back wall, stacked to the ceiling with the **more tha**n **100 oozing, mangled *rubbed ou*t product**s: Twinkleton Elephant, Kung Tofu, Tiki Taki, Space Cadet Bob and so many others.

DAN (CONT'D)
Yo, I never should have tried to chip-slap Krispy!

deX
YOU CAN'T BLAME YOURSELF. IT'S THE--
A LARGE DARK SHADOW falls on Dex and Dan from above --

DAN
XOBYTE!
Dan hits the deck but Dex ROLLS, coming up with both price-tag guns aimed at:

VLAD CHOCOOL
Don't shoot! Don't shoot! What are you, crazy? You'll hit someone up here! Do you think it's duck season? Do I look like a mallard?(TO DAN) Hold on.

Hold the line. (SNIFFS) Is that the enticing scent of rich, creamy chocolate? Are you chocolate? Are you made of chocolate? Really? But I mean, all chocolate? You are ALL chocolate? No kidding? That is so sweet

Using his cape like a hang-glider, he flies down next to Dan, but crash lands.

VLAD CHOCOOL (CONT'D)
(REGAINING compsoure and sniffing Dan lustfully)
Hi, Vlad Chocool - that's me, chocolate pudding vampire...used to have cards. (LAUGHS) Do you work out? I use the thigh master.

Dan scurries behind Dex, who eyes Vlad suspiciously.

Dan stands next to Dex in mo-cap. Performance doesn't have him hiding

DEX
You're lookin' pretty good for *biting* it.
VLAD CHOCOOL
Excuse me, but they poisoned me like the other Ikes, OK? It's not my fault! What can I tell ya - I am the undead. Alright? The undead. No, you're not dead, but you're not exactly living either.. Sort of like being in summer school. (LAUGHS) Oh, come on, that's funny...no that's funny. Let's not lose our senses of humor.

Vlad lifts his cape to show a tiny STINGER MARK on his rear.

No mocap for this

CUT TO:

H157 EXT. SUPERMARKET -- NIGHT

AS MR. LEONARD'S CAR PULLS OUT OF THE PARKING LOT...

K158 INT. SUPERMARKET - VARIOUS SHOTS -- NIGHT

***CIT*Y LIGHTING flickers on, but tonight it's all colorless, dominated by the dark, ominous, Brand X buildings**.

Roving searchlights scan the aisles.

GENERAL X (V.O.
Mandatory security rally tonight. All Icons must attend or face the penalty of elimination.

Frightened Icons huddle in groups outside their buildings.

No mo-cap for entire scene

CUT TO:

K159 OMIT

K160 INT. - EXPIRATION STATION - NIGHT

Dex, Dan and Vlad now stand on a COMPUTER KEYBOARD staring up at the MONITOR.

The computer Icon, "BLUE" pops on screen. He's a chipper little chromium guy.

BLUE

How can I help? Upload? Download? Scan?

DEX

Blue, we're going to get Corporate to recall Brand X. Can you bring up a form?

BLUE zips off screen.

Dan and Vlad high-five in anticipation. Vlad checks his palm, notices some residue of Dan's chocolate sweat, and licks it off.

VLAD CHOCOOL
Mmmm, wait, don't tell me...bittersweet. Well, if I don't know chocolate...and I love bittersweet, by the way. Like the milk, too. Not a crunchy fan. Do you go out much, by the way? Cause I like to dance a little myself...I dance a bit. I'm very light on my feet, might surprise you.

SPLURT-SPLAT SOUND outside causes our heroes to freeze.

Mo-cap of entire scene except for this final beat.

K161 EXT. OUTSIDE EXPIRATION STATION - NIGHT

Lieutenant X supervises a**s** several Brand X Soldiers SPLURT 'INSTANT GLOPPY GLUE' up at the door.

Script calls for “several” brand x soldiers. Mo-cap has only two soldiers

LIEUTENANT X
This instant glue will seal their tomb. Lovely word - TOMB.

K162 INT. EXPIRATION STATION

DEX
(sniffing)
GLOPPY Glue... they're locking us in.

DAN
(pointing nervously at expired Ikes)
Eh, uh, what? here... with them?
(then at Vlad)
AND HIM!? Oh hey heyheyheyheyhey! Back Off! No nougat over here, homey! Don't even, don't evenÉ

DEX
Who knows, might work out better than your inflatable girlfriend...

VLAD CHOCOOL
Ah, wait a minute now...let's just call it cozy, can we please do that? Don't look at me like that. Well, you're all looking...everyone looks at me like that. And by the way, you're the one who's sweating, my friend. Not me. I don't sweat. I never sweat.

Vlad raises a suggestive eyebrow as Dan makes all kinds of signs - cross, star, name it - to keep the vampire back.

DEX
I'll work with Blue. You fly around and check for loose vent grates.

Vlad flies off erratically into the air with Dan on his back, and-**-**

SLAMS into the wall beneath the vent.

NOTE: Vlad is supposed to fly, but he doesn't have wings. Is the arm flapping going to be okay?

NOTE: In the script, Dex tells Dan to fly around with Vlad looking for loose grates. The next action is Vlad flying with Dan on his back. Should there be a beat here of Dan getting on Vlad and being very uncomfortable about it? It seems pretty abrupt to cut right to Dan flying with Vlad, given how leery Dan is of Vlad.

Mo-cap that was shot for this action should possibly be reconsidered. It appears that actors didn't run into stationary objects. Rather, the wires that were holding them in midair were simply dropped. As a result, the mo-cap doesn't have much of a sense of impact. It looks like Vlad stalls in mid-air, then they both drop. There's no indication of them bouncing off a surface.

DAN
Owf. Yeah, good. Good plan. Maybe we'll just DENT our way outa here!

VLAD CHOCOOL

Ow! Not my fault, not my fault! It's not my fault! Maybe my eyes aren't that good, but if you'd just let me lead. Well the phrase isn't 'blind as an eagle,' is it? No, it's 'blind as a bat.' What do you think I am? And you with you my back yet? Not that I mind that...

Dex focuses on the computer.

BLUE
Scanning forms. Only two recalls on file...

THE MONITOR now displays a *recall form* with an inset **PHOTO featuring a hideously wrinkled ugly prune-faced woman with a huge head, PRISCILLA PUSSLY.**

Dan and Vlad FLY BACK AND FORTH THRU SHOT out of control.

DEX
(reads)
Priscilla Pussly's Genetically Gigantic Prunes.
DAN
What kinda fool needs a bigger prune?
DEX
Nobody. Priscilla had the worst sales in store history--

VLAD CHOCOOL

OK, so I'll be the bad guy once again...and say what everyone's thinking...she's also hideous. I mean, come on, she's very unattractive. Because she is, she's a prune! What do we expect from her? Why are we shy about these things? Be what you are! That's what I say...in her case, it's...horrible.

BLUE

And here is the other recall.

THE MONITOR - displays another processed recall form with an inset photo of a SUNSHINE GOODNESS LABEL.

DEX

(shocked, confused)
Sunshine recalled...? Who ordered it?

BLUE
No name. Address only. Same location as Priscilla Pussly's recall.

DEX

That's impossible. Sunshine and Priscilla had different manufacturers. Blue, run a search on that address against all the manufacturers on file.

BRAND X INDUSTRIES - fills screen.

DEX (CONT'D)
Brand X ordered both the recalls.

Vlad and Dan, upside-down, fly past, then SLAM into the air-vent grate, finally **knocking it off** before bouncing back and plummeting.

We have plenty of flying right side up, but nothing of them flying upside down. Nothing of an impact with a grate, which presumably they'd have to dodge as it falls. We have some mo-cap of them falling, but nothing you'd call “plummeting”. Also, they don't fall very far in the falling footage we have. If they're going from the ceiling to the floor, we'll need more footage of them falling.

NOTE: There's mo-cap of Dan/Vlad's landing after they “plummet” to the ground. The landing seems doesn't seem to match one that would occur after a long fall.

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seems doesn't seem to match one that would occur after a long fall.

NOTE: In some of the Dex takes, he appears to be operating the computer keyboard. But I'm not sure his operation of the keyboard is proper, given his size relative to the keyboard. (Of course I'm not 100% clear on how everything is supposed to be scaled.)

DAN
Dex, I just don't get it. Will you stop will you frustrate - look, I'm a just OUCH! Oh.

DEX

(seething, slow burn)
Brand X took my Sunshine away.
DAN
Easy, easy bro, I know how you feel.

DEX
(fire in his eyes)
No. No one can. Not even you.

DAN
OK, but look, you gotta stay focused, or Brand X gonna take everything else you love, too. Alright?
DEX
(sotto, icy determination)
Not while I'm still breathing...
(to Blue)

We have to send the form to recall all of Brand X's products.

A BLANK FORM immediately fills the screen...

K163 EXT. EXPIRATION STATION

Two Brand X soldiers SHOOT TWINE up at **THE FUSE BO**X.

LIEUTENANT X
Pull the plug on these traitors! Bye-bye, Ikes.

The twine loops around a fuse marked *"Storage Roo*m." As they TUG IN UNISON on the twine...

NOTE: If additional Brand X soliders are shot for 161, it may be necessary to shoot additional soldiers for this scene as well.

K164 INT. INSIDE EXPIRATION STATION

Dex watches the monitor intently as the recall request form finishes filling with information.

BLUE
Sending now...

THE MONITOR flashes *"CONNECTION IN PROGRESS*" when suddenly... POP! **BLUE disappears and the SCREEN GOES BLANK**. Vlad is flying around in near darkness.

There's not Vlad flying mo-cap for this scene.

VLAD CHOCOOL

What happened?! Do you all see it get darker, too? Oh good, for a second I thought I was - Mood lighting, though. You devil dog, look at you!

DEX
Brand X must've killed the power...
DAN
But, but the e-mail went through, right?

DEX
Maybe... But now we can't count on headquarters coming to save us.
DAN
But you said we ain't gonna survive the night unless headquarters gets rid of Brand X. I don't understÉ - I don't get it! So what do we do now?

DEX

(determined)
Fight.

Vlad and Dan CRASH into the screen.

NOTE: The stage direction in this scene appears confused. There's no indication that Dan is riding Vlad at the top of the scene, but at the end of the scene it appears that he is. This needs to be clarified.

DEX (CONT'D)
(pointing)

C'mon! Let's get up to that vent and over to the Copabanana. The oven timer's ticking.

CUT TO:

K165 EXT. BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING - BALCONY - NIGHT

LADY X ADDRESSES A HUGE CROWD OF ICONS GATHERED BELOW.

Behind her nervous sits nervously sits USDA head, Hairy Hold.

LADY X
There are only two kinds of product Icons: Desirable... like me... and undesirable.

In the crowd, **Lord Flushingto**n starts to protest, but a Brand X soldier grabs the frog's long tongue... and ties it in a knot.

No mo-cap

LADY X (CONT'D)
We must send all the undesirables where they belong... The Exxxpiration Station!
A GRIM HUSH falls over the crowd -- everyone's worst fear.

No mo-cap

K165A MAIN AISLE NIGHT

Brand X scan the crowd while flanking the Lunch Lady. She is eating an entire meatloaf with her hands. Next to her nervously stands the sweet, amiable **Kiwi Kola Koal**a Ike.

She BURPS like a foghorn. Eyes turn to look at her.

GENERAL X
(pointing to Kiwi Koala)
Kiwi Koala did it!

Brand X soldiers grab the innocent, scared Koala Ike and roughly haul him away.

Francois Fromage, Sweet Cakes and others see this from behind. They shake their heads in disgust and leave the crowd, heading towards the COPA.

CUT TO:

K166 INT. EXPIRATION STATION

Dan is on Vlad's back as **he flies into the air ven**t holding a long wire at the end of which--

DEX is riding on the whipping computer mouse.

No additional flying mo-cap has been shot for this scene. Could use the flying mo-cap that was shot for 162, but I don't know if the performance is what Larry will want for this scene.

deX

Better hope Polar brings a banana boat load of Ikes to the Copa tonight.

CUT TO:

K167 EXT. BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING - BALCONY

Lady X has the rapt attention of the crowd.

No mo-cap for crowd

LADY X

Look around. Do you see an Ike with an inferior product? Turn in the undesirables. Join Brand X for a better way of life!

CUT TO:

K168 EXT. AIR VENT - EXPIRATION STATION

Dex/Dan/Vlad burst out of the air vent and fly overhead, unseen.

No mo-cap

LADY X (O.S.)

From this day forward, you must prove you are desirable!

CUT TO:

K169 EXT. BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING - BALCONY

LADY X

Soon we will become the model of exxxcellence...
until the entire world is just like us!

Forced CHEERS & APPLAUSE from the crowd.

No mo-cap for crowd

LADY X (CONT'D)
One store, one X! One world, one X!
Sublimated by Lady X, Icons join the chanting:

No mo-cap for crowd

CROWD
(cont'd thru next shots)

No mo-cap for crowd

ONE STORE, ONE X! ONE WORLD, ONE X!
Lady X turns towards Hairy Hold who forces a smile, then:

CROWD/HAIRY HOLD
One store, one X! ONE WORLD, ONE X!

No mo-cap for crowd

K170 INT. COPABANANA - NIGHT

A rag-tag *Resistanc*e of about 20 Ikes are led by: **Moose, Lola and Charlie Tuna.**

The California Raisins play BLUES MUSIC.

No mo-cap

LOLA FRUTOLA
(AT Window)
Holy tamales! I cannot believe what those egg-heads are saying out there. Let's slice 'em up like sushi.
(to Charlie Tuna)
Sorry Charlie.

POLAR PENGUIN waddles in, shivering, leading Francois Fromage, Mr. Clean, Twinkie the Kid, Sweet Cakes, The Hairless Hamster Henchmen and 30 more. He stops at Moose.

No mo-cap

POLAR PENGUIN
Reporting for duty as insthructed by my friend, Dex Dogtective. I didn't think it would be so cold.. though.

FRANCOIS FROMAGE
We wish to join La Resistance.

The Hairless Hamster Henchmen bow.

MOOSE
That's swell, but if da boss don't get here soon--

Suddenly, 10 Brand X Soldiers BURST thru the doors. The MUSIC STOPS. The club goes silent. The Brand X soldiers move aside as Lieutenant X steps forward.

No mo-cap for soldiers

LIEUTENANT X
DEX Dogtective has been discontinued.

The Resistance exchange alarmed glances while Lieutenant X slowly circles the room as his X soldiers fan out.

LIEUTENANT X (CONT'D)

AND UNLESS YOU CARE TO SUFFER A LONG, CRUEL EXPIRATION, YOU WILL SING YOUR ALLEGIANCE TO BRAND X!

The Lt. gives his cue and the Brand X soldiers START SINGING:

BRAND X SOLDIERS
Brand X, Brand X, it's simple and plain! Brand X, Brand X, it's different but all the same!

No mo-cap for soldiers

A few scared Ikes SING, but most just *mout*h the words.

No mo-cap

Lieutenant X stops in front of **Francois Fromage**, who is defiantly NOT singing. The Brand X soldiers surround the French Cheese Puff Ike.

No mo-cap

LIEUTENANT X
We want to hear you sing. With feeling.

FRANCOIS FROMAGE
I am not zee Brand X Icon. Je suis Francois Fromage, and I speet on you.

LIEUTENANT X
Don't get smart, cheese ball, or I'll shred you alive.

Lieutenant X pushes a cheese grater against Francois Fromage's skin as he and the X soldiers spitefully BELT OUT their own jingle.

FRANCOIS FROMAGE
Somebody to be helping me! Le cavalry! Le rescue, no?

The other Icons don't know what to do. And then:

No mo-cap

DEX (O.S.)

Play it!

Brand X soldiers stop singing for a moment.

All eyes turn to:

No mo-cap

DEX - standing in the doorway. Dan and Vlad join him.

No mo-cap

Moose looks warily to the Brand X Men.

MOOSE
But, Boss...

DEX
I SAID, PLAY IT!

The California Raisins launch into the USDA National Anthem.

No mo-cap

DEX (CONT'D)
(SINGING)
We are the USDA..

All the Ikes watch their savior, ecstatic that Dex and Dan have returned.

DAN
(singing)
And we serve Freedom every day

BRAND X SOLDIERS (OVER LAP)
Brand X, Brand X, it's simple and plain! Brand X, Brand X, it's different but all the same!

The Brand X Soldiers sing their jingle louder -- it's a WAR OF WORDS. Polar joins in, singing heartily with the two heroes:

No mo-cap

POLAR PENGUIN
We protect and proudly serve ourselves

Vlad, Mr. Clean, Moose and Charlie Tuna stand up and belt along with:

No mo-cap

DR NUSTRIX AND LOLA FRUITOLA
Our goods sit grandly on our shelves

No mo-cap

Francois proudly joins in. So does Lola. And soon, all non-Brand X product Icons sing with fierce passion, completely DROWNING OUT the Brand X Soldiers.

No mo-cap, excluding Dan, Polar, Dex, and Moose, and possibly Fromage

ALL ICONS
We are the USDA....

No mo-cap, excluding Dan, Polar, Dex, and Moose, and possibly Fromage

SONG ENDS and the Lieutenant X offers MOCKING APPLAUSE.

LIEUTENANT X
(To Dex and Francois)
Very touching. Maybe you two would care to sing it for Lady X?

Francois jumps up as if to slap Lieutenant X for a duel, but instead turns in mid-air and farts in his face.

FRANCOIS FROMAGE
I shoot le stinker at you, you beeg weenie like loosere!

Two Brand X Soldiers move to converge on Dex and Dan and Francois -

But **little Polar Penguin BOLDLY BLOCKS THEIR PATH**, backed up by **Mr. Clean, Moose and Charlie Tuna**. Their usually friendly faces are snarls. Emboldened, the other Ikes follow suit with a hint of menace.

No mo-cap

DEX
Go tell the Lady this is still my club. And you and your lousy jingle aren't welcome.

LIEUTENANT X
We will return... to pulverize you all! Pulverizing! I love pulverizing!

As Lieutenant X and his troops march out, the Icons all rush to surround Dex and Dan. Lola throws her arms around Dex.

LOLA FRUTOLA
Jefe! I knew they couldn't discontinue you!

No mo-cap

Dex smiles warmly at Lola as he moves to face the crowd.

DEX
NOT WITHOUT A FIGHT.
(to the crowd)
When Lady X finds out Dan and I are still alive, she'll come after us, all of us, with everything she's got. If she can't have our store she'll destroy it. We have only one option.

MOOSE
Boss... youse talking about... a food fight?

Dex glances at Dan and Vlad who nod solemnly.

No mo-cap

DEX
WE'VE ALL LOST SOMEONE... A FRIEND, A NEIGHBOR...SOMEONE WE LOVE.

Dex looks down and we see he is holding the **PICTURE OF SUNSHINE GOODNES**S in his hand.

DEX (CONT'D)
But we can't fight for the way things were, only for the way things should be. Together we can stop this tyrant. Now who's with us?

Polar Penguin bravely steps up to join Dex, Dan and Vlad.

No mo-cap

POLAR PENGUIN
I'm with you guyth. (SHIVER) But, could someone pleasth turn up the heat?
Mr. Clean, Moose, Charlie Tuna, and Lola nod.

No mo-cap

MOOSE
We're with ja all the way, boss. Always have been. Always will be.

The rest of the Ikes look to each other and one by one they all come forward, welcomed by the already-committed.

No mo-cap

DEX
(touched)
Thanks...

DEX (CONT'D)
I'll be here all week - two shows a night. No just kidding. Thanks, guys.
(a proud grin)

ALRIGHT THEN... LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT I'VE GOT IN MIND.

CUT TO:

K171 EXT. - BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING - BALCONY - NIGHT

FROM HER PENTHOUSE BALCONY, **Lady X** watches her-**-**

BRAND X FIELD OFFICERS march uniformed waves of HIGH-STEPPING TROOPS into the main aisle...

no mo-cap

The Brand X troops roll out their **armory of KETCHUP SHOOTING TANKS and WHIPPED CREAM CAN MISSILES.**

Wasn't sure what, if any, mo-cap was necessary for this action

Hairy Hold, the last remaining USDA member, stands in the shadow of Lady X, nervously tugging at what's left of his hair as:

Two things. First, we don't have any Hairy Hold mo-cap for this. Second, I noted the line about his hair. Wanted to make sure a second approach to Hairy's hair was beingdeveloped.

LADY X (OVER PA SYSTEM)
We have the Resistance cornered. We will take no prisoners!

General X salutes and heads the first unit out, armed with shields of BRAND X TOILET PAPER ROLLS.

no mo-cap

LADY X (CONT'D)

We will show no mercy!

General X, Lieutenant X and the Lunch Lady lead their respective units into the aisle.

no mo-cap

LADY X (CONT'D)
WE WILL exxxterminate them all!

HUNDREDS OF XOBYTES - burst from the war room section of the building and fly in **attack formatio**n over the troops.

LADY X (CONT'D)

ONE WORLD... ONE X!

ALL BRAND X
NO DAN...NO DEX!

CUT TO:

K172 INT. COPABANANA - NIGHT

THE MAP is now filled with DIAGRAMS of the war plan. There is a sense of urgency amongst the Ikes. Time is running out.

DEX
...So we'll need all the aluminum foil in the store.
(takes a breath)
And that, my friends, is one-stop shopping.
Any more questions?

DAN
Ah yeah, well what about those flying slice and dicers? How do we stop those fools?

no mo-cap

DEX
I'M NOT GOING TO SELL YOU A BILL OF GOODS. WE'RE OUT-ARMED AND out-Iked. But as long as we work together we have a chance.

Humbled by Dex's words, soft-spoken truces are slowly made. Ikes hug and shake hands. Until Francois Fromage shouts:

no mo-cap

Francois Fromage
Les Brand X comes! Les Brand X comes!

POV - THE BRAND X FORCES marching, rolling and flying down the main aisle in the distance.

no mo-cap

DEX
This is it. We stop Brand X here tonight... or it's this store then another 'til they spread like mold around the world. We have to defend ourselves and people everywhere. Remember our oath:
(raises a fist)
To protect and serve... ourselves.

THE RESISTANCE
TO PROTECT AND SERVE OURSELVES**!**

no mo-cap

CUT TO:

K173 EXT. BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING - BALCONY - niGHT

LADY X wears a military style headset and lifts a pair of high powered binoculars to her eyes.

LADY X
I have the dirty dog. Produce Building!

BINOCULAR POV ON DEX STANDING ON THE ROOF OF A BUILDING NEAR THE COPABANANA - his telescope trained AT LADY X. He grins and lowers the scope.

DEX

Come and get me, baby...

CUT TO:

K174 EXT. MAIN AISLE LEADING TO PRODUCE BUILDING

Camera flies over GENERAL X standing in front of his X troops. He wears a headset as we fly up to Lady X.

LADY X
ATTACK AND ANNIHILATE!

Lady X's voice BOOMS thru General X as his **head VIBRATES wildl**y.

GENERAL X tries to pull his sword out, but his arms are too short. He finally yanks so hard it FLIES OUT OF THE SCABBARD and off into the crowd.

There's a **SCREAM!**

LADY X (V.O.) (CONT'D)
He's on the roof! GET HIM!

DEX runs along the rooftop and leaps thru the air to another roof at **the end of an ALLEY.**

We have footage of Dex running as if on a roof ledge, but nothing of him jumping from roof to roof. There's one shot, K_174G_STUNTS that's in the database but hasn't been shipped to us.

General X leads his troops forwar**d INTO THE ALLE**Y. They hurl GRAPPLING HOOKS up onto the roof where Dex stands.

We have footage of them climbing the ropes attached to the hooks, but nothing of them throwing/securing the hooks.

DEX
(sotto)
Here goes...

DEX - at the edge of the rooftop. He looks out over scene, holding the picture of Sunshine in his hand. He closes his eyes and--

THE IMAGE OF SUNSHINE GOODNESS - smiling back at him, fades, then--

As Dex looks defiantly down at the enemy climbing towards him.

No mo-cap

DEX (CONT'D)
FOOD - FIGHT!!!

Hero Ikes, including Polar Penguin, Charlie Tuna and Twinkie the Kid appear on the rooftops, holding high above their heads fruit, pies, ice cream and pudding.

No mo-cap

GENERAL X
It's a trap!

The Ikes next to Dex start to pour vats of hot chocolate down onto the climbing Brand X soldiers -

No mo-cap

DEX
Wait! (snaps) - Marshmallows!

A marshmallow Ike adds marshmallows to the vat of steaming hot chocolate. Then they pour them over the edge onto the climbing Brand X soldiers.

No mo-cap

DEX (CONT'D)
(to Polar)
What - it's hot chocolate!

WHOOSH - Surprised X SOLDIERS are washed off their grappling lines--

IKES pummel the Brand X soldiers with a barrage of **FRUIT & VEGGIE**S, CANDY & EGGS.

No mo-cap

BACK ON LADY X - watching with insane rage.

LADY X
Fools! I'll destroy them all!

The barrage against Brand X continues. The resistance is winning!

GENERAL X
RETREAT!!!!!!

Pull back to realize the Brand X soldiers have already broken ranks and are retreating toward the opening of the alley.

No mo-cap

Francois Fromage stands alone in their path where the street opens into the main aisle.

FRANCOIS FROMAGE
Je suis Francois Fromage, and I am not afraid.

They are about to trample him -

FRANCOIS FROMAGE (CONT'D)
Well, maybe a little afraid...

No mo-cap

DEX

CREAM THEM!

FRANCOIS FROMAGE
To be attacking now!

No mo-cap

Behind him, Ikes speed in with PEPPERONI and make weapon-teeter-totters by dropping spatulas over the pepperoni, and loading CREAM PIES on the spatula end.

No mo-cap

MOOSE - using a huge mallet, moves down the spatula line - WHAM - hitting the end of each and sending PIES into the air-

PIES smash over several X Soldiers - including GENERAL X - as fruit still rains from above.

Our Ikes cheer and spread out from the alley into the main aisle of the Marketropolis.

No mo-cap

ON LADY X -

LADY X
Alright, Dogtective, now your master must punish you...
((shouting into mic)
ALL UNITS - GO!

Our hero Ikes, the Resistance, turn and see/REACT to the massive, 15,000 strong, Brand X Army battalions marching towards them, changing their cheers to fears.

They attack.

Brand X tanks are ketchup bottles with big mechanical hands pounding at their bottoms **(first hits, nothing happens, tilt-shake in frustration, then hit again**) sending blasts of ketchup over our hero Ikes.

The Resistance is no match for this onslaught.

No mo-cap

LADY X (CONT'D)
Send in... the Lunch Lady!

General X's headset booms with the order as his tries to pull his sword out but winds up throwing it - and HIS PANTS - clean off.

LUNCH LADY leads her troops, followed by WHIPPED CREAM on canon-style wagons.

No mo-cap

LADY X (OVER MIC) (CONT'D)
WHIP THEM! WHIP THEM BAD!

X TROOPS fire SPRAYS of WHIP CREAM at the Ikes, blasting them back!

Brand X archers - soldiers with peas and straws that bend - fire peas em masse.

No mo-cap

Polar and Francois try valiantly but to no avail to fight back using a toaster and some sticky bread.

Footage of polar exists. But it's not complete.

Our Ikes retreat in chaos!

LADY X stands on her balcony and raises her arms a la Evita and SWARMS OF XOBYTES fly over her.

LADY X (CONT'D)
I'm xxxquisite.

THE XOBYTES - swoop over the rooftops, forcing the startled, battered Ikes to dive for cover.

No mo-cap

K175 EXT. ITALIAN FOOD AISLE/LITTLE ITALY - ROOFTOP -

DEX sees the thick swarm of XOBYTES in the sky.

no mo-cap

DEX
We'll see who rolls over, darlin'.

H**e** runs and leaps from rooftop to rooftop until--

no mo-cap

Dex lands on a rooftop with a PAINTED RUNWAY. He stands in the center, looks down the runway and holds a GREEN FLAG.

DEX (CONT'D)
Okay, everyone ready!?

DAREDEVIL DAN in his XJ1 PLANE, the **VLASSIC STORK, VLAD CHOCOOL, TOOTSIE POP OWL and Hedda Shopper (parrot**) **shove BUBBLE GUM in their mouths until their cheeks bulge as they frantically chew.**

no mo-cap for gum chewing

DEX (CONT'D)
Then let's gum up her works!

He waves the GO flag and they all TAKE OFF, speeding over Dex.

Dan is the last to take off and almost crashes into Dex.

DAN flies right towards **A BLACK CLOUD SWARM** of Xobytes. Wiping chocolate sweat from his face, Dan psyches himself up:

no mo-cap

DAN
OK, just be cool, you're the man. They're nothing but overgrown mosquitos- with gigantic deadly stingers! And and there's a ton of them, and they want to KILL ME!

As Dan is about to engage the Xobytes, we see him: meditating; doing self hypnosis; taking a bubble bath; doing yoga.

no mo-cap

DAN spins out of control, drawing the Xobytes into an air chase, leading them right into the other flying Ikes, who -

BLOW huge PINK BUBBLE GUM BUBBLES, which they release into the air.

SPLAT! - the Xobytes become entangled in the sticky bubble gum air mines and CRASH!

But the remaining Xobytes catch on and dodge the BUBBLES, chasing our flying heroes, **forcing them to retreat.**

no mo-cap

LADY X
SQUASH THEM ALL!

GENERAL X is dancing and singing to himself.

GENERAL X
(Singing)
Pudding and streudel is what I think about, that and myself, that and myself..

Jumps as his headset booms.

GENERAL X - signals and the SQUASH sails into the air--

X TROOPS, LED BY **GENERAL** X roll catapults loaded with **ZUCCHINI SQUASH** towards --

Dozens of Ikes advancing in **the Spam Mobile, Wonderbread Truck and Blue Bunny Ice Cream truck.**.

no mo-cap

ON LADY X - watching thru her binoculars.

KER-SPLAT - a Squash hits the Banana Dragster , sending it spinning and flipping over!

Didn't know if anything was needed here...

Moose dives clear as Mr. Clean uses a mop to POLE VAULT over a rolling can, but several Icons get squashed!

no mo-cap

DEX - CHARGES IN ON THE BACK OF THE SPAM MOBILE AND SEES -

POLAR PENGUIN as a SQUASH is about to squash him. Dex leaps from the speeding SPAM MOBILE and tackles Polar Penguin out of the way!

Before six other Brand X soldiers converge on Dex, Twinkie the Kid riding a flying scooter, lassoes them and carts them off.

Dex springs to his feet, signals thanks to Twinkie the Kid and takes off at a run, calling back:

no mo-cap

deX
Head for the Banana!

ON LADY X - watching Dex thru her binoculars. She holds up a **SPIKED DOG COLLA**R!

LADY X
Run while you can, Dex Dogtective... for soon I'll have you sitting up and begging for mercy.
(into mic)XOBYTES! Take out their mobile units!

THE REMAINING RESISTANCE VEHICLES ARE RETREATING WHEN A SWARM OF XOBYTES ZOOM DOWN ON THEM, WIPING MOST OF THEM OUT.

no mo-cap

CUT TO:

K176 EXT. COPABANANA - NIGHT

Dex rushes to Moose, who is futilely trying to wedge his big butt into a too small open **DRAIN GRATE**.

DEX
Maximilius! Phase Two - go!

MOOSE
(points to his butt)
Maybe I shouldn't oughta eaten that last donut.
Food goes right to my butt.

DEX
It's OK Maximilius. Being able to do fun things like eating donuts is what we are fighting for.

DEX (CONT'D)
But you might want to keep it under like 40 at a time.

MOOSE
But whose are we going to find to slithers in filthy slime through the sewers, go behind enemy lines and cut the power lines to starts a lightning storm?

THE WEASEL - slinks out from the shadows.

WEASEL
DID I mayhaps overhear the words, 'slither' and 'slime?'... It would appear you are in need of a professional.

No mo-cap

DEX
How do we know you're not with Brand X?

WEASEL
According to the Lady... I am the poster boy for undesirable products.

No mo-cap

Dex and Moose exchange an uncomfortable agreeing look, before:

MOOSE
You knows boss, we could fights fire with fire.

DEX
More like fighting filth with sleaze.

WEASEL

I might say unspeakable evil with cunning and charm, but perhaps this isn't the time to quibble over semantics.

No mo-cap

DEX

Welcome to the war, Weasel.

Weasel slips on goggles.

WEASEL
It is a far, far better thing I do than I have ever done before--

No mo-cap

DEX
Well, you gotta admit, that's not saying much.

Moose pushes the Weasel, sending him sailing into the drain.

No mo-cap

WEASEL (VO ECHOING)
Ingrate!

DEX
He makes it SO easy...

WHIRR! SLUDGE FLIES from the drain...

CUT TO:

K176A EXT. VARIOUS AISLES/STREETS

Vlad leading an ELITE TEAM OF IKES through rapid preparations:

-- IKES on ROOFTOPS unroll aluminum foil and jury-rig them into what looks like lightning rods.

Over the once thriving Marketropolis, **Xobytes and the heroic AIR RESISTANCE IKES battle in the distant *sk*y, amidst *Blit*z-like EXPLOSION**S.

CUT TO:

K177 EXT. BRAND X DETERGENT BLDG. - BALCONY - CONT.

Lady X stands beside Hairy Hold, who now sports a prominent BALD PATCH.

HAIRY HOLD
This can't be happening! You lied to me.

LADY X
Lied to you? That's not true. I did no more than you let me do. You handed me this store on a party platter.

Lieutenant X enters with a captured **Lord Flushingto**n**, the fro**g.

LIEUTENANT X

Frogs legs for dinner, anyone? You see, he knows their plan, but refuses to talk.

She motions to the Lt, who opens the frog's mouth and pulls out his LONG tongue. Lady X suddenly produces a steak knife.

LADY X

Then he won't talk to anyone... ever again.

As she lunges the knife forward -

HAIRY HOLD defiantly catches her arm!

HAIRY HOLD
Enough!
Lord Flushington escapes. Lady X looks at Hairy Hold incredulously, still wielding the knife.

LADY X

Careful, Hairy Hold, if you value what little hair you have left.

Hairy Hold boldly throws his USDA badge at Lady X's feet.

HAIRY HOLD

What's the point of luxurious locks if you can't look yourself in the mirror?

Lady X PULVERIZES the worthless badge under her heel as Hairy Hold starts walking away, then bolts, running for his life.

Lieutenant X starts to follow. Lady X stops him.

LADY X
Let him go! He'll be wiped out like the rest of them!

Lady X waves her arm and ANOTHER SWARM OF XOBYTES zoom out of her building, flying in attack formation towards Produce.

CUT TO:

K178 EXT. PRODUCE - NIGHT

War rages on.

Our “Atlanta Burns”. What do we need for this? Are there detailed storyboards?

Polar Penguin tries to fend off attacking Brand X soldiers by throwing a smelt at them-

DEX races towards Polar Penguin, when an incoming Xobyte DIVE-BOMBS him, forcing Dex to tuck and roll for cover.

The Xobyte STINGS POLAR PENGUIN in the back! He wobbles like a top then falls.

DEX (PARTIAL O.S.)
Nooooo!

As Dex comes up he hears laughter and turns to see--

All action needs mo-cap.

GENERAL X - stands boldly, backed up by troops. He is smiling.

GENERAL X
Another pathetic Ike bites the dust.

DEX
No one puts Polar in the freezer.

DEX - springs up drawing both his price-tag-guns.

DEX (CONT'D)
I'm marking you down, shrimp toast!

Dex fires!

PRICE TAGS SLAP over General X's mouth and body, totally covering him, driving him back just as --

GENERAL X
Unstick me! I command you! Do you know who I am? Wait - it wasn't my fault. I was just following orders. I don't even like her. Lady X promised she would make me tall and thin -

DEX
You finally got your wish...

A **CAN OF SPAM ROLLS THR**U - **steamrollering General X and his troop**s.

REVEAL - Moose pushed the can. He salutes Dex and -

DEX - salutes back, then holsters his weapons and stands; battle fatigued, hat askew, jacket torn, face dirt-streaked.

All action needs mo-cap.

NOTE: Script mentions Dex' hat is askew and his jacket is torn. Didn't know if the models supported this, so wanted to point it out.

DEX (CONT'D)
I'm going to pop your corn, Lady.

CUT TO:

K179 EXT. BRAND X DETERGENT BLDG. - BALCONY - SAME TIME

Lady X looks out over the war-ravaged city and smiles victoriously.

LADY X
Roll over, Dogtective... you're mine...

CUT TO:

K180 INT. COPABANANA - NIGHT

The club has been turned into the command central and field hospital.

Script says “command central and field hospital”. There's no mo-cap that would cover these types of activities

LOLA FRUTOLA, SWEET CAKES AND MAMA CELESTE WEAR NURSES CAPS AND ATTEND TO THE MANY WOUNDED STRETCHED OUT ON TABLES.

No action for either these characters, or the wounded they're tending to. There's some very vague Lola Frutola “tending” action in shots K_180_v3_t1 and K_180_v3_t2. But there's little there that looks usable.

MOOSE AND CHEF BOYARDEE, both with minor injuries, rush in carrying a POPSICLE STICK STRETCHER holding--

FRANCOIS FROMAGE. H**e** raises a fist before he expires.

FRANCOIS FROMAGE
Vive la resistance!

A sad Lola steps in, placing a cheese cloth over Fromage.

LOLA FRUTOLA
ADIOS, MY BRAVE CHEESE PUFF IKE...

DEX ENTERS CARRYING POLAR PENGUIN - The earnest penguin is expiring in his arms as Dex gently sets him on a table.

DEX
Hang in there, Polar Penguin...

The little guy lolls his head slowly to Dex:

POLAR PENGUIN

(last breaths)
If you're ever... in that big Freether in the sky... you got a friend, Dex.

And Polar Penguin's eyes close, and he is gone, quickly consumed with **an ugly layer of FROS**T. Dex turns away, briefly overcome.

Moose covers Polar Penguin's lifeless body with a TISSUE.

No mo-cap

DEX
(RE: TISSUES)
Use the whole box... Polar would have liked it that way.

DR. NUSTRIX (PARTIAL O.S.)
Dex! Dex!

Dex turns to find Dr. Nustrix running towards him carrying a glass of THAT OILY BLACK STUFF seen in vats in the BRAND X War Room.

DR. NUSTRIX (CONT'D)
I ran tests on the poison liquid the Xobytes are stinging our Ikes with.
DEX
Good work, Doc. So what is it?
DR. NUSTRIX
A *de-servativ*e.
(off Dex's puzzled stare)
Imagine the chemical opposite of a *pr*eservative. One dose causes a victim to spoil, in its own unique way: A cookie crumbles, ice cream gets freezer burn, chips chip, crackers crack - don't you see - SNOT HAPPENS! This is a BIG BOOGER we're bouncing into!

DEX
I get the picture... We need an antidote. Fast!
DR. NUSTRIX
Ham it, Dex! I'm a nose doctor, not a miracle worker!
Dex points for him to get to work.

DEX
Go! And blow - (to Moose) I meant his nose!

K181 - EXTERIOR COPABANANA

Vlad Chocool rushes up to Dex, knocking over a table.

VLAD
All the lightning rods are in place, I guarantee it. Well, pretty guarantee it. I mean, it's almost guaranteed. I can't guarantee it. Well I'm - because, my eyes aren't that good, I don't see that well. But my heart's in the right place...if I had one.

DEX
Now Phase two is up to Cheazel the Weasel-

VLAD

That idiot!? I mean, fantastic. I'll go check again.

Vlad runs back down the steps, almost bumping into -

DAN - who staggers in looking war-torn and weary.

DEX

Easy, Dan...
Dex pulls out his telescope.

DAN

Phase two ain't gonna work...

DEX'S POV (THRU TELESCOPE) - TRACKING Xobytes

XOBYTES FLY BACK TO CLEANING SUPPLIES WHERE THEY DISAPPEAR INSIDE THE BRAND X BUILDING.

DAN (O.S.)

Not with all them Xobytes swarming us. There's just too many of 'em.

Seconds later, more Xobytes exit the building, stingers full.

AT THE WINDOW - Dex lowers his telescope.

DEX

They're refueling their poison inside the Brand X building. Can you fly me over Lady X's aisle?
DAN
Oh yeah, sure. No prob. Except... I don't have a DEATH WISH!

DEX

If I can cut off their poison supply maybe we can turn this thing around -

KA-BOOM! A Brand X WHIPPED CREAM CAN EXPLODES nearby, nearly knocking them to the ground.

DAN

Uh, err , Dex, Suppose you make it in? There's no way you'll get out. It, It's suicide!
Through misty debris, Dex looks back at the Banana -- only a ghostly reminder of its former glory.

Faint MUSIC echoes...

K182 DEX'S POV (START FLASHBACK)

An image of SUNSHINE materializes in a beautiful, romantic garden. Flower in her hand. She waves GOOD-BYE and turns and fades.

	No mo-cap

Then an o.s. KA-BOOM--

K183 BACK TO SCENE (END FLASHBACK)

Another WHIPPED CREAM CAN GRENADE jars Dex back to reality. Dex and Dan cover their heads as debris showers down.

DEX

Like Sunshine always used to say *'when in doubt, just do the right thing and you can't go wrong.*'

DAN

Yeah man, but... I don't want to lose you, too.

DEX

(encouraging smile)

Hey, pal you're the one who convinced me to get back in the game. You never stopped believing in me, even when I stopped believing in myself.

DAN

THAT'S cuz you the best. But if you go in there... you ain't coming out. Don't do it, Dex. You should be here with us.

DEX

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN WITH YOU THE WHOLE TIME... BUT AFTER SUNSHINE... I JUST GAVE UP. I LET YOU ALL DOWN...

Dex lo**oks out over the smoky war zone as another EXPLOSION rocks them.**

DEX

I know now that my problems are just a hill of coffee beans compared to our store, our world...
(looks at Dan)
Our family.
(looking back out)
If I don't make it back... I'm counting on you to take my place, pal.

DAN
Me? But I can't--

DEX
You can do it, Dan. I believe in you.

DAN
This place won't be the same without you...
(choking up)

I WON'T BE...

DEX

(points to his heart)
The secret's inside, old buddy. You'll be just fine.
(beat)
So am I flying, or am I walking?
Dan stares at his friend, realizes there's no arguing.

DAN
Alright, Let's win this sucker!

Dex can't hide a smile as Dan pulls on his aviator goggles.

CUT TO:

K184 EXT. CLEANING SUPPLIES AISLE - NIGHT

THE WEASEL pops up out of the drain grate behind enemy lines.

A PHONE CABLE RUNS UP A POLE TO A RED BOX MARKED: DANGER: ELECTRICAL LINES**. AN AX SITS NEXT TO IT**.

With one powerful stroke, the Weasel uses his axe to HACK the electrical cable lines..

Unfortunately, it also cuts the telephone pole, which SPLINTERS and slowly tilts towards him. He drops the ax.

WEASEL
Disaster - she is my loyal beloved...

Behind him, unseen by the Weasel, the **Brand X Lunch Lady** has picked up the ax and raises it to strike at Weasel's head.

BRAND X LUNCH LADY
You got loyal beloved? YOU? I want your loyal beloved!

Weasel WHOOSHES his head under his own legs, then through Lunch Lady's legs, emerging behind him.

WEASEL
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE YOU.

Weasel kicks the Lunch Lady in the butt, sending her forward, so she's CRUSHED by the falling telephone pole. BOOM!

The severed lines glow and spark. The weasel removes a pitcher of water from under his coat and pours it on the power lines. They spark and fry.

The Lunch Lady glows.

The weasel turns, grins AT CAMERA-

WEASEL (CONT'D)
Note to self: Outstanding!

-then pops out of frame...

Electricity runs up the cable and flashes in the sky, like lightning.

CUT TO:

K185 EXT. BRAND X DETERGENT BLDG. - SKY - nIGHT

DAN'S XJ-1, DODGES UN-POPPED BUBBLES AND BARREL ROLLS THROUGH ATTACKING XOBYTES.

DAN

(talking over his shoulder)
Okay, Hey Dex! Don't worry, Bro, I'm going to get you closer -

DEX
Once more into the bleach, my friend, once more...

DAN
Errp- Dex?

But Dex is gone.

Using a platic bag as a parachute, DEX GLIDES DOWN towards the Brand X building...

K186 EXT. COPABANANA - NIGHT

Moose stands next to **Lord Flushingto**n, the Toilet Frog, as lightning crackles in the sky.

No mo-cap

A bolt flashes and strikes a BRAND X building, knocking away a chunk of it.

Another one strikes the Copabanana, but is caught and rendered harmless by the aluminum foil lightning rod.

LORD FLUSHINGTON
Dex's plan is working! These buildings were not made to withstand lightning.

No mo-cap

MOOSE
(grinning)
A true spark o' genius. The Boss is a regular Benjamin Franklin.

Lord Flushington shrugs at him.

No mo-cap

MOOSE (CONT'D)
You know, Benjamin Franklin - with the key and the kite and the lightning - aw, fugget about it!

UNPROTECTED BRAND X BUILDINGS GET HIT BY MORE LIGHTNING, BURSTING APART.

CUT TO:

K187 INT. BRAND X WAR ROOM - NIGHT

FOLLOW A SQUADRON OF XOBYTES as they fly in landing to refuel their stingers at:

No mo-cap

A HUGE CAST IRON VAT OF OILY BLACK *de-servativ*e.

DEX, crouched behind a crate, yanks the end of his belt cable... which is looped around the vat.

No mo-cap

THE VAT TIPS AND SPILLS GALLONS OF GUNK ACROSS THE FLOOR.

The GUNK swamps the startled Xobytes, which SHORT CIRCUIT. SPARKS fly, IGNITING the GUNK causing the Xobytes to EXPLODE!

ALARMS BLARE - as Dex outruns the RAPIDLY EXPANDING OILY DE-SERVATIVE PUDDLE.

No mo-cap

DEX SEES--

LADY X across the hangar on a balcony. Lady X smiles as she wheels a laundry hamper into view. Inside it is--

SUNSHINE GOODNESS! She's gagged and tied, but still lovely.

Dex is stunned. He can't believe his eyes.

DEX
Sunshine...

SUNSHINE
(Muffled)
Dex!!!!

LADY X
You dared to defy me...Worse, you rejected me.
ME! I mean *loo*k at ME!

DEX
I'll save you, Kitten!

LADY X
Bad, bad dog! Now you're going to pay... with her life.
DEX
Not this time, you cold farted itch!

Lady X wheels the hamper through unmarked doors, which close quickly.

Dex SPRINTS up a pile of crates... LEAPING AND FLIPPING up towards the balcony.

We have other scenes with wire work of Dex doing flips/leaps. Were these intended to be used with this scene? Nothing was shot specifically for 187.

CUT TO:

K188 EXT. CLEANING SUPPLIES AISLE - BRAND X DETERGENT BLDG. - CONT.

IN THE LIGHTNING STORM, **CHUNKS OF LADY X'S BUILDING CRUMBLE OFF AS IT TEETERS PRECARIOUSL**Y FROM SIDE TO SIDE.

CUT TO:

K189 INT. LADY X'S PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

The "*Secret*" door is kicked open and Dex bursts in.

Sunshine sits across the room, tied in a chair, the gag still in her mouth.

DEX
Sunshine!

As Dex starts towards her, Lieutenant **X steps from the shadows holding a turkey baster-like HYPODERMI**C, filled with the familiar black oil. He moves the point threatening close to Sunshine.

LIEUTENANT X
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE OR blondie gets it!

No mo-cap

Dex freezes. Lady X appears behind him.

LADY X

On your knees dog!

DEX

I'm not the one who's going to be puppy whipped, you demented dirt bag.

As Dex angrily drops to his knees, suddenly **the entire building begins to SHAKE & RUMBLE**, causing Lieutenant X and Lady X to falter.

No mo-cap

K190 EXT. BRAND X DETERGENT BLDG.- CONTINUOUS

ANOTHER CHUNK OF THE BUILDING CRACKS OFF, HIT AGAIN BY A BOLT.

K191 INT. LADY X'S PENTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

THE RUMBLING CONTINUES, BUT LIEUTENANT X STEADIES HIMSELF, STILL HOLDING THE BASTER-LIKE HYPO DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO SUNSHINE. LADY X LOOKS DOWN AT DEX WITH SEETHING DISGUST.

No mo-cap

LADY X

(to Dex)

I always knew you were damaged goods.

(to Lieutenant X)

XXXterminate them both.

(an amused afterthought)

Her first... make him watch his Sunshine fade away.

As **LADY X EXIT**S, Lieutenant X moves the hypo closer to Sunshine with sadistic glee.

LIEUTENANT X

With pleasure...

No mo-cap

Suddenly there's a loud CRACKING and debris rains on them as the floor shakes.

LADY X

(darting for the door)
Okay then, I'll just leave you to it.

DEX - still on his knees, grabs the end of the carpet and YANKS the rug out from under Lieutenant X, flipping him over backwards away from Sunshine (whose chair was just beside the rug).

No mo-cap

DEX

I thought that only worked in movies!

Dex leaps through the air and SLAMS into the Lieutenant.

No mo-cap

As Sunshine watches in wide-eyed fear, she wrestles one hand free and pulls the gag from her mouth.

Dex and the Lieutenant wrestle for the hypo, which looms dangerously close to Dex.

Dex flips Lieutenant X, who CRASHES down in a dazed heap.

no mo-cap

Before Dex can reach Sunshine, the room RUMBLES like a violent earthquake.

LIEUTENANT X- RISES UP from debris ahead of them, holding the **hypo high like a dagger,** ready to stab.

no mo-cap

SUNSHINE

Here Dex!

Sunshine throws some raisins up in the air towards Dex-

DEX jumps and **catches all the raisins in his mout**h-

DEX SPITS the raisins like MACHINE GUN fire at--

Lieutenant X, hitting the hypo and sending it flying up--

Dex dives for the hypo as Lieutenant X lunges for Sunshine!

Dex hurls the hypo at Lieutenant X hitting him just before he grabs Sunshine.

no mo-cap

LIEUTENANT X
Oh this isn't much fun at all. I think I've wet myself.

LIEUTENANT X GOES LIMP.

DEX
Limp licorice - I knew it!

CUT TO:

K192 EXT. - BRAND X DETERGENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

THE WHOLE TOP OF THE BUILDING IS BREAKING OFF. CHUNKS CRASH INTO THE DEBRIS STREWN STREET FAR BELOW. **The penthouse TEETERS on the edge of falling**.

K193 INT. LADY X'S PENTHOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

The whole room is on a 45 degree angle.

Dex spots SUNSHINE SLIDING toward a hole in the wall. He rushes to her, pulling her to him.

SUNSHINE
Oh Dex, I knew you'd find me.

Dex quickly unties her and she falls into his arms. He holds her tight, momentarily forgetting the crisis around them.

DEX
I'm sorry... I thought you were..

SUNSHINE
(putting a finger to his lips)
I'm here. We're together.

DEX
My world is whole again, kitten.

SUNSHINE
I never stopped believing in you, Dex...

He reaches into his breast pocket (over his heart) and pulls out an old small faded box of Sunshine Goodness Raisins. Her eyes shining with emotion, she takes them from Dex.

DEX
And I always kept you close to my heart.

SUNSHINE
My big tough guy...

Dex eases her back to look admiringly at her, then he sees a MARK on Sunshine's bruised forearm.

DEX
What've they done to you?!

SUNSHINE
(sad)
Brand X... took my essence...

DEX
Of course! The perfume smell... that's why it was familiar... the secret ingredient in their Elixir... The evil X turned your sweetness... your goodness... into something vile.

Suddenly, the whole **penthouse RUMBLES and LISTS.** Dex puts an arm around Sunshine and heads for the door, searching for a way out..

At the hole in the wall, Dex catches a glimpse of:

LADY X OUTSIDE - JUMPING onto a X-MOTORCYLCE and taking off below..

<u>K194 INT. ABOVE MARKETROPOLIS - NIGHT</u>

Vlad flies beside Hedda Shopper and Vlassic Stork. Ahead is a small pack of Xobytes, which turns and retreats, flying away.

VLAD CHOCOOL
Dex did it! The Xobytes are out of ammo! But don't go by me, I mean, I can't see that well. I think they're out of ammo. I mean, they're out of ammo. I shouldn't even be flying without my glasses...do you have my glasses?

HEDDA SHOPPER
Let's bust their stingers, boys!

They attack the Xobytes, RAT-TAT-TATTING them with jelly bean shooters and sending them into TAILSPINS.

We hear pre-looped drum beats.

There's no mo-cap for this scene at all.

We've mo-capped Vlad's other flying. Does this need to be mo-capped?

CUT TO:

K195 EXT. ITALIAN FOOD AISLE/LITTLE ITALY

ENERGIZER BUNNY playing drums in front of some Brand X soldiers as their Xobytes retreat overhead.

The X Soldiers surround him.

No mo-cap for soldiers

The Energizer Bunny slowly turns in a small circle.

The X Soldiers advance.

No mo-cap for soldiers

The Bunny moves into a Kendo martial arts pose - twirls his drumsticks like numchucks in a blur.

He attacks, flying through the air, dispatching all the Brand X soliders in a matter of seconds.

No mo-cap for soldiers

The Energizer Bunny GRINS. Resumes DRUMMING and marches off.

We've got the Bunny's moves, just no soldiers being taken down. However, there's a problem with the Energizer Bunny p
When the Bunny enters the scene, he's banging on his familiar drum. He sees the soldiers and surveys his opponents – sti
drum. But then he busts into his series of martial arts moves WITHOUT PUTTING THE DRUM DOWN. All of the martial arts
are performed as if the drum is no longer there. When the martial arts routine is finished, the actor acts if he's been weari
whole time – even though the martial arts moves violated the drum's position in space. I'm not sure how this is supposed

K196 EXT. LADY X'S PENTHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER.

Dex and Sunshine stand on an exterior ledge of the cracked and crumbling Brand X building, about to plummet to the streets below.

HUGE CHUNKS - of the Brand X building break off and CRASH beneath them.

Dex and Sunshine, balanced precariously, cling to each other.

DEX
The whole thing could go any minute...

SUNSHINE
(holding out her hand)
As long as I'm with you, nothing else matters...

Dex moves closer to her, for a last kiss, when they hear--

DAN'S XJ-1 ZOOMING down at them, trailing a RESCUE LADDER.
Dex, clutching Sunshine in one arm, raises his other hand, about to grab the ladder when-

SNIPER FIRE (BAKED BEANS) PINGS off the plane forcing it to ascend and miss Dex and Sunshine.

Dex spots the Brand X Sniper on a nearby shelf so he FIRES his price tag gun, knocking the sniper into the depths.

No mo-cap

Lightning flashes everywhere. The Brand X building falls further, about to plummet and leaving Dan almost no time for another approach.

DEX

Only one way he can make it back in time.

SUNSHINE

You mean...

DEX

Yes, kitten - the Loop de loop. He's never pulled it off.

IN THE COCKPIT - Dan is sweating *chocolate bullet*s.

DAN

C'mon Dan, c'mon Dan. You the man, you gotta-for Them!

No mo-cap

THE HUGE PENTHOUSE is BREAKING OFF NOW. IT IS STARTING TO FALL. All they can do is cling to one another and watch as Dan's plane begins a radical vertical ascent.

DEX

You can do it, pal... just believe it...believe in yourself. Come on... That's it, Dan... The loop-the-loop.

SUNSHINE

HE'LL GET IT THIS TIME. I KNOW HE WILL...
IN THE COCKPIT - as it turns UPSIDE DOWN. Dan's eyes are closed as he clutches the stick.

DAN

Oooooh - DARE THE DAY!

No mo-cap

The building is falling now!

The XJ-1 completes its PERFECT loop-the-loop, WHIZZING right under Dex and Sunshine. They jump into the plane which speeds off. The FALLING PENTHOUSE JUST MISSES THEM!

Note: There are two different versions of Dex/Sunshine's rescue by Dan. In one, after Dan completes his loop, they jump d into his plane as it passes by them. In the second (which is how its written in the script), the pair grab onto a rope ladder Dan's plane.If we're ultimately using the rope-ladder escape method, this footage should be reviewed. Two reasons. First, that the blocking works. Dex and Sunshine follow Dan's loop as he executes it in an arc perpendicular to their position. Ho they grab the rope ladder it's as if Dan's flown a loop parallel to their position. Second, I'm not sure their bodies are reacti force when Dex grabs the rope ladder.

K196A INT. DAN'S PLANE

The three heroes ZOOM OFF into the sky as the entire penthouse CRASH-SPLASHES far below.

DAN (CONT'D)
WOOOOOO! DARE THE DAY AND FLY AWAY! Ha Ha!

DEX/SUNSHINE
DARE THE DAY AND FLY AWAY!

Dan turns around, all smiles for Sunshine:

DAN
Yes! The sun is shining again, baby! Wooooo! Look at you! You been eatin? You bring me anything? Give a hug, oh ho ho ho ho. It's so good to see you!

Sunshine hugs Dan.

SUNSHINE
I just knew you'd do it, Danny!

DEX
(pats him on shoulder)
Me too, pal. Me too.

Dan grins from ear-to-ear as he BANKS THE XJ-1 into a wide turn on the main aisle. From up here we see--

DOZENS OF HERO ICONS All WAVING UP at the heroic trio.

No mo-cap

SUNSHINE (V.O.)
Dex, you stopped Brand X.

All the Ike buildings are safe, while throughout the store, are the charred remnants of the Brand X army and their buildings.

IN THE PLANE - Sunshine hugs Dex, who is still on a mission.

DEX

Not until Lady X is discontinued...

SUNSHINE
(notices, points)
Dex... Something's wrong! What's happening?

THROUGHOUT THE AISLES - There is a MASSIVE RUSH OF AIR - as if a door was opened on an airplane!

NOTE: Scened description mentions “massive rush of air” as Mr. Clipboard opens the loading dock door. Do we need moca of Ikes reacting to this rush of air?

The Marketropolis shakes as if Godzilla has comes.

IN THE PLANE - DEX POINTS OUT SOMETHING UP AHEAD--

DEX
Somebody opened the loading dock door!

REVEAL - MR. CLIPBOARD silhouetted against the night sky as Brand X building debris is crushed by his black boots.

All Icons SCATTER pell-mell as Clipboard strides past.

ICONS

(cries of terror)
A human has seen us!/ Scatter!/ Run!

No mo-cap

DAN'S XJ-1 - lands in the street.

DAN
WHAT THE JALAPENO'S HE doin' here?

DEX
You can bet it's not for our victory parade.

They all hop out and hunker down behind the jet--

DEX'S POV - MR. CLIPBOARD - as he hits the *"RESET*" switch on the circuit breakers, stopping the lightning storm. He surveys the store with glowering menace.

MR. CLIPBOARD
I understand somebody ordered a recall!

Mr. Clipboard starts on a Godzilla-style rampage through the war torn city: tearing wrapped hero buildings down, THROWING them to the floor where he STOMPS them into oblivion.

DEX - his face tightens in anger.

DEX
Dan, go find Lady X. I've got a bone to pick with this guy -

SUNSHINE

No, Dex! You can't! Not a human!

DEX
I got a strange feeling about him...

SUNSHINE

But you'll be crushed!

While Dan hops back in the jet, Dex kisses Sunshine's hand.

DEX

Whatever happens, Sunshine, we'll always have Produce.

WITH A WISTFUL SMILE SHE WATCHES DEX JUMP FROM THE BUILDING...

Is this going to be on camera? We probably have other mo-cap to cover this, but nothing was shot specifically for this scen

K197 EXT. CEREAL AISLE/TIMES SQUARE- NIGHT

FOLLOW DEX as he braves his way around lake-size puddles, RUNNING AGAINST the flow of SCREAMING retreating Ikes.

No mo-cap

Amidst the pandemonium, Dex spots Moose and Lola.

No mo-cap for Moose

DEX
Maximilius, Lola! Let's bring him down!

Moose and Lola nod their understanding and race off.

MOOSE
YOU gots it, boss!

No mo-cap for Moose

LOLA
Me comprendo big time, Jeffe!

CUT TO:

K198 EXT. CEREAL AISLE/TIMES SQUARE - the FAR end of street

MR. CLIPBOARD - who STOMPS down the cereal aisle CRUSHING everything in his path. Until he looks down and sees one bold Icon holding his ground--

DEX
Hey pencil neck! It's checkout time.

MR. CLIPBOARD
You pompous pipsqueak. I'll stomp you into oblivion.

DEX
I was hoping you'd say that...

MR. CLIPBOARD
I'll crush your little friends into icon stew!

Dex runs, leading the pursuing CLIPBOARD back towards Lola and Moose, who tie off **a string of DENTAL FLOSS across the aisl**e.

no mo-cap for either character

DEX RUNS down the aisle with Mr. Clipboard in HOT PURSUIT...

no mo-cap

Clipboard trips over the dental floss and comes CRASHING to the ground--

Dex leaps aside just in the nick of time, turning to see--

CLIPBOARD'S neck CRACK open like an egg - revealing SPARKING wires, blinking lights.

HE'S A LIFE-SIZED ROBOT! BURSTS OF STEAM geyser from the robot's ears, then--

DEX
(stunned)
A robot...?

AN ESCAPE HATCH on its head pops open and from inside comes--

LADY X - unstrapping herself from robot control harness, dressed in a skin tight red leather cat-suit.

LADY X
Xxxxtraordinary, aren't I?

DEX
How the ho-hos can this be happening?
Onlookers gather - safely - behind them.

Lady X whips out a **photo of PRISCILLA** (shriveled, ugly, funny) and holds it up next to her face.

LADY X
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME, Dogtective? Sunshine's old neighbor?

DEX
PRISCILLA? FROM PRISCILLA Pussly's Genetically Giant Prunes?!
But you were recalled.
(BEAT)
And butt ugly!

CROWD

(revolted GASPS)

no mo-cap for crowd

LADY X

Quick trip to Brazil for a little plastic surgery... then back for my revenge.

DAN'S XJ-1 lands on the main aisle as a crowd gathers.

no mo-cap for crowd

DEX

So you built yourself a human robot and recalled Sunshine. Then you stole her essence to make your Elixir for Brand X.

LADY X

ALL ANYONE EVER WANTED WAS THAT SWEET SUNSHINE GOODNESS... TWO MONTHS I SAT ON THE SHELF NEXT TO *Little Miss Perfec*t. No one bought my beautiful, genetically gigantic prunes -

DEX

But, how did you get in and out of the store... you're an Ike?

LADY X

Humans! When you look like this, you can get them to do anything. Size only counts for men.

Dan is thinking about this when he notices Vlad smirking at him from across the way. Dan moves farther away from him.

no mo-cap

DEX

Clever plan, Puss. But Brand X is being recalled -

LADY X

You'll never get me. I still have my Elixir. I'll be back!
(with villainous glee)

But enough about me, let's kill you!

She jumps, flips in the air, knocks Dex around with a brutal and amazing display of martial arts.

DAN
Yo Dog! Put your guard up! Sugar smack her upside her prunehead! Put your armsÉ OHHH. That's Oh! Ouch!

MOOSE
Boss'll never, ever hit a dame. He should puddin' pop her one.

Dex is getting pummeled.

DAN
(TO MOOSE)
Tell me something- are those melons real??

Lady X throws two giant melons at Dex.

MOOSE
He won't hit her. Not now, not never. That ain't his M.O. Forget about it.

CHARLIE TUNA
Never, ever.

no mo-cap

Dex is now down on one knee. Lady X lifts her arms high. RAZOR SHARP CAT CLAWS expand from her gloved hands. She laughs manically, about to strike the death blow.

ECU LADY X- her face in evil ecstasy when suddenly-

BAM! A FIST in the jaw sends her SOMERSAULTING back-

REVEAL the fist belongs to SUNSHINE!

SUNSHINE
But I will!

Lady X springs up looking ready for a fight.

SUNSHINE (CONT'D)

(gesturing everyone back)
The bimbo's mine.
(to Lady X)
Get ready, *lad*y, 'cause I'm gonna kick you where the Sun don't Shine.

As Lady charges, Sunshine whirls into a round-house kick and a series of rapid fire martial arts blows that KNOCK the stuffing out of LADY X, whose **BOOBS DROP TO HER HIPS**, making them ridiculously fat.

Then IN A **BLUR OF BLOW**S, SUNSHINE KNOCKS LADY X CLEAN OFF HER FEET and she **transforms into her real image as-- PRISCILLA PUSSLY**!

DAN
Oh, look at you! Sunshine chip-slapped her back to ugly.

CROWD
(CHEERING)

no mo-cap

Dr. Nustrix, Cheazel The Weasel, Lola, Moose, Mr. Clean and all the others gather around Dex and Sunshine.

no mo-cap

LADY X/PRISCILLA

(coming on to Dex)
It doesn't have to end like this... All I ever really wanted was you -- well, you and world domination...

DEX

Frankly, my dear, I don't give a SPAM.

LADY X/PRISCILLA
Oh, the indignity of it all..

DEX

Dan, wrap her up and take her to the Expiration Station for recall with the rest of Brand X.

Dan and Priscilla exit towards the plane. Hairy Hold moves sheepishly to Dex.

HAIRY HOLD
I heard there was a Resistance...
(weak smile)

Call me fashionably late.

Lord Flushington hops over to stand proudly beside Hairy Hold.

no mo-cap

DEX
You may be mostly fluff, Hairy Hold, but the rest of you is pretty strong stuff...
(to crowd)

Nice work everybody! But we've still got a lot to do! Only four hours until our store opens!

Two Ikes carry in the somewhat frozen body of Polar Penguin Penguin.

DR. NUSTRIX

My de-servative antidote should work on every Ike. Let's give it a whiff.

Doc SPRITZES Polar Penguin, who thaws and awakens. A SMELT jumps out of his pocket. Polar Penguin gives Dex a caring smile.

POLAR PENGUIN
I KNEW YOU'D thsave me, Friend! (SHIVERS) My but ith's still chilly...

Sunshine jumps into Dex's arms and smiles.

She flicks a raisin high into the air--

no mo-cap

SUNSHINE
OH, DEX, I'M SO PROUD OF YOU, you saved us all!

--Dex coolly catches the raisin in his mouth and grins.

no mo-cap

DEX
We saved each other. Because the *secret is inside* - inside all of us!
Dan returns grinning broadly and looking around at the revived Polar Penguin.

DAN
Alright, see? Things really turned out perfect. The good ol' days are back.

DEX
With one change... I hope...
(holding out the RING to his love)

SUNSHINE... WILL YOU MARRY ME?

SUNSHINE

(eyes shining)
Yes, Dex...

Sunshine kisses Dex. THE WHOLE STORE CHEERS!

DAN - looks choked up, then turns and sees--

SWEET CAKES with smiling promise in her eyes.

no mo-cap

DAN
Somebody's finally gettin' dessert tonight... Rowr..

H199 EXT. SUPERMARKET - NEXT MORNING

Mr. Leonard's car is the first to arrive.

H200 INT. SUPERMARKET - cONTINUOUS

Mr. Leonard enters... and his jaw drops.

MR. LEONARD
I must be dreaming...

CHARRED BRAND X boxes litter every aisle. Mr. Leonard slowly surveys the shelves -- filled with all the old familiar colorful products and Icon Displays. He nods and smiles...

DISSOLVE TO:

H201 INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Chyron reads: ***"One Month Later...***"

Mr. Leonard helps customers load a variety of products into their carts: Krispy Chips, Polar Penguin ice cream, Twinkleton and all the other products.

No mo-cap for customers

THROUGH THE FRONT WINDOW - A SEMI-TRUCK rolls up.

Mr. Leonard hurries up to meet TWO CHEERY DELIVERY MEN wheeling crates in.

No mo-cap

MR. LEONARD
I've been expecting you...

Mr. Leonard excitedly opens up the crate and removes a box.

CU - BOX - The box art shows heroic **Dex Dogtective, with the beautiful Sunshine Godness close at his sid**e.

MR. LEONARD (O.S.) (CONT'D)
New and Improved Cinnamon Sleuth Cereal... Now with Sunshine Goodness Raisins. Looks like a best seller to me.

DEX - winks at us, flashes his handgun gesture and smiles.

H202 END CREDIT SEQUENCE: A WILD WEDDING CELEBRATION OF SINGING AND DANCING AT THE COPABANANA.

EVERY-IKE is back, alive and well and PARTYING

End Credits Vignettes:

- Dex's foot comes down and crushes a can of soda!

-

No mo-cap

DR. NUSTRIX
Dex is Jewish?

DAN
Yeah, Kosher.

Kung Tofu walks thru shaking his head.

KUNG TOFU
Soy vey, who knew.

-Dex and Sunshine dance.

SUNSHINE
Now that we're married, I want to see what's under that hat!

She pulls his hat off to reveal - another one just like it! They laugh and fall into each other's arms.

- Moose stands with Lord Flushington. Almost cries in reaction to happiness of the wedding.

MOOSE
You know for a minute there I almost felt a tear, but, eh, must a been that red onion over there. Move it will you? Come on, make me look bad...

They both burst into tears of joy.

-Polar Penguin sees the svelte female Vicki Penguin. He waddles over. Dances. Snuggles.

POLAR PENGUIN
I'm warm! I'm warm - no, wait, yeah - I'm still a little cold.

He waddles off.

-LOLA is with FRANCOIS FROMAGE eyeing him curiously.

LOLA
You really cut the cheese on that Lt. X?

FRANCOIS FROMAGE

Mais, oui, but that was just a roca-fart, I was ready to let loose with a limburger!

LOLA

You got flow, you got style. Muy bueno, hombre!

- Dan surrounded by an adoring Sweet Cakes and other babe Ikes, holding court.

DAN

So I said to Dex I'll take ALL the risk by flying you into the belly of the beast then I'll LEAD the troops inot battle while you're you know just doing whatever then I'll do that thing with the buildings - in other words, basically it was all me. Gimme some sugar, sugars.

- Vlad approaches the M & Ms. Dances in front of them.

VLAD

I like to cut a rug...

- And just when we think we're done, Cheasel T. Weasel pops out from behind the HUGEST buffet of gooey, gloppy desserts piled 10 feet high. He gingerly takes only one small eclair, daintily puts it on a small table next to some tea, looks around, then in one swoop grabs the entire 10 foot buffet of desserts, whooshes it inside his coat, smiles and takes off.

-

	No mo-cap

FINAL FADE OUT

(CONT'D)